THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN MEETER.

According as they are sung in the Kirk of *Scotland.*

EPHES. 5. 18. 19.

Be filled with the Spirit, speaking to your selves in Psalmes, and Hymnes, and spirituall songs: singing and making melodie in your hearts to the Lord.

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THE PSALMES OF DAVID IN METER.

PSALME I.

1 Th' happie man is blest that hath not bent,
to wicked read his eare,
Nor led his life as humors vile,
nor in sinners seat sits:
2 But in the law of God the Lord,
doth set his whole delight:
And in that Law he doth exercise,
himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that growes
fast by the rivers side,
Which bringeth fourth most pleasant fruit,
in season due and tide.
Whose leafe shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so all things shall prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
they in like nothing fare:
But as the dust which from the earth
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men,
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is known:
And so the way of wicked men,
shall utterly be overthrown.

PSALME II.

1 Why did the Gentiles tumults raise,
what rage was in their brains?
And why the Jewish people muse,
seeing all is but vaine?
2 The kings and rulers of the earth
conspire and are all bent,
Against the Lord and Christ his Sonne,
whom he amongst us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them (say they)
let all their bonds be broke,
Let of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwells
their mockings will deride:
And make them all as mocking stocks,
to scape throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will say,
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will say:
6 I have annointed and my King,
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore (Lord) preach thy will,
and make known thy will.

7 For why the wise the Lord himself
will say to me (I say)
Thou art my sonne and onely Sonne,
this day I thee begot.
8 Aske of me and I will give to thee,
as heires at thy request,
The ends and coasts of all the earth,
by me shall be possest.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even as a vessel,
of men under foot trod:
And as the potters sherds shalt breake
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O kings and rulers all,
be wise therefore and learn'd:
By all the matters of the world,
be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce,
to him in like maner.
12 See that ye kisse and eke embrace
his blessed Sonne, I say:
Lest in his wrath ye suddenly,
perish in the mid-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small,
shall kindle in his breast:
O then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happy be and blest.

PSALME III.

1 O Lord now are me foes increast,
which vexe me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they say,
God can him not restore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am sore bestead:
My worship and mine honour both,
and thou hold'st up my head.

4 Then with my voyce unto the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did heare me by and by.
5 I laid me downe and quietly
I slept and rose againe:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will me sustaine.

6 If ten thousand had bem'd me in
I could not be afraid:
For thou art still my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aide.

7 Rise up therefore save me my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou hast broke the cheekes & teeth,
of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong,
to thee O Lord above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folke,
thy blessings and thy love.

PSALME IIII.

O God that art my righteousnesse,
Lord heare me when I call:
Thou hast set me at liberty,
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me this request;
For unto thee uncessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men how long will ye,
my glory thus dispise:
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuse.

5 Sinne not but stand in aw therefore,
examine well your hearts:
And in your chambers quietly,
see yee yourselves convert:

6 Offer to God the sacrifice,
of righteousnesse I say:
And looke that in the living Lord,
you put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant me thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad:
Then they that of their corne and wine,
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my rest and sleepe:
For thou onely wilt me, O Lord,
alone in safety keep.

PSALME V.

INcline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord my plaints consider:

2 And heare my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.

3 Heare me betime Lord tary not,
for I will have respect:
My prayer early in the morne,
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not pleas'd with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwels none.

5 And in thy sight shall never stand,
these furious fooles, O Lord:
Vaine workers of iniquity,
thou hast alwaies abhorr'd.

6 The lyars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them then:
And God will hate the bloodthirsty,
and the deceitfull man.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worship thee,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteousnesse,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I shall walk,
before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouth there is no trueth
their heart is foule and vaine:
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues do glose and faine.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heapes of sinne,
which have rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes,
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase,
the just and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSALME VI.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Ne yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weak therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbeare:
And heal me Lord, for why thou know'st,
my bones do quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long will thou delay,
to cure my misery?

4 Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soule uptake:
O save me not for my desarts,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why no man amongst the dead,
remembreth thee on whit:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moan,
that I waxe wondrous faint:

All

All the night long I waſh my bed,
with teares of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguiſh of my heart:
For fear of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoule ſubvert.

8 But now away from me all ye,
that worke iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voyce,
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt,
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and tooke it in good part.

10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſhortly defame:
And ſuddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and ſhame.

PSALME VII.

O Lord my God I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.

2 Leſt like a lion he me teare,
and rend in pieces ſmall:
Whilſt there is none to ſuccour me,
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done,
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight.

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in diſtreſſe:
Which me purſu'd moſt cruelly,
and hated me cauſeleſſe.

5 Then let my foes purſue my ſoule,
and eke my life downe thruſt:
Unto the earth and alſo lay,
mine honour in the duſt.

6 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy kingdome promiſed,
to me which wrong ſuſtaine.

7 Then ſhall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love to them,
thy ſelf as Lord and king.

8 And thou that art of all men judge,
O Lord now judge thou me:
According to my righteouſneſſe,
and mine integrity.

9 Lord ceaſe the hate of wicked men,
and be the juſt mans guide:
Thou by whom the ſecrets of all hearts,
are ſearched and deſcride.

11 I take my help to come of God,
in all my grief and ſmart:
That doth preſerve all thoſe that be
of pure and perfect heart.

12 The juſt man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feeles his mighty hand,
even every day and houre.

13 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he ſhould ſmite:
He whets his ſword, his bow he bends,
ayming where he may hit.

14 And doth prepare his mortall dart,
his arrowes keene and ſharp:
For them that doe me perſecute,
whiles he doth miſchief warp.

15 But loe though he in travell be
of his diveliſh forecaſt,
And of his miſchief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at laſt.

16 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he ſhall fall into the pit,
that he dig'd up for other.

17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt,
of him in whom it bred:
And all the miſchief that he wrought,
ſhall fall upon his head:

18 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteouſly:
And with my ſongs will praiſe the Name,
of him that is moſt hie.

PSALME VIII.

O LORD our God how wonderfull,
are thy workes every where:
Whoſe fame ſurmounts in dignitie,
above the heavens cleare:

2 Even by the mouth of ſucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in thoſe babes thy might is ſeen,
thy graces they diſcloſe.

3 And when I ſee the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand:
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they ſtand:

4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou doſt him remember?
Or what is mans poſterity,
that thou doſt him conſider?

5 For thou haſt made him little leſſe,
then Angels in degree;
And thou haſt crowned him alſo,
with glory and dignity:

6 Thou haſt prefer'd him to be lord,
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet haſt ſet all things,
that he ſhould keep them under.

7 As ſheep and neat, and all beaſts elſe,
which in the fields do feed;
Fowles of the aire, fiſh in the ſea,
and all that therein breed.

8 Therefore muſt I ſay once againe,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy works through the world.

PSAL. IX.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord,
will I sing laud and praise:
And speake of all his wondrous works,
and them declare alwayes.
2 I will be glad and much rejoyce,
in thee my God most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name,
above the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are destroy'd,
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice heare my cause,
most like a righteous judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound,
That afterward the memory,
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their towns destroyed:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above,
for evermore shall reigne:
And in the seat of equity,
true judgement will maintaine.
8 With justice he will keepe and guide,
the world and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equitie,
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poore,
[illegible] time they be opprest:
He [illegible] adversity,
[illegible] refuge and their rest.
[illegible] that know thy holy Name,
[illegible] shall trust in thee:
[illegible] not their suit,
[illegible] necessity.

[illegible] therefore unto the Lord,
[illegible] Sion hill:
[illegible]
[illegible] will:
12 [illegible] the blood,
[illegible]
Forgetting not th' afflicted heart,
that seekes to him for rest.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poore wretch,
whose enemies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raise me up againe.
14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy prayse with heart and voice:
And that in thy salvation, Lord,
my soule might still rejoyce.

15 The heathen stick fast in the pit,
that they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did set,
their owne feet fast are snar'd:
16 God shew his judgements which were (good
for every man to marke,
When as ye see the wicked man,
lie trapt in his own warke.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men,
go down to hell for ever,
And all the people of the world,
that will not God remember.
18 But sure the Lord wil not forget,
the poore mans grief and paine:
The patient people never looke,
for help of God in vaine.

19 O Lord arise, lest men prevaile,
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive,
their justice in thy sight.
20 Lord strike such terror, feare, and dread,
into the hearts of them:
That they may know assuredly,
they be but mortall men.

PSAL. X.

What is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so farre from thine,
And keepest close thy countenance,
from us this troublous time?
2 The poore do perish by the proud
and wicked mens desire?
Let them be taken in the craft:
that they themselves conspire.

3 For in the lust of his owne heart,
the ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked prayse himself,
and doth the Lord despight:
4 He is so proud that right and wrong,
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay there is no God, saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.

5 Because his wayes do prosper stil,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blast doth puffe against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest my estate should change:
And why? for all adversity,
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednes,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue doth mischiefe sit,
and travell all the while.
8 He sieth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lyon privily,
lies lurking in his den:
If he may snare them in his net,
to spoile poore simple men:
10 And for the nonce full craftily,
he crouched downe, I say:

11 So are great heaps of poore men made,
by his ſtrong power, his prey.

12 Tuſh God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not beholde.
13 Ariſe, O Lord, O God in whom,
the poore mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand forget not Lord,
the poore that be oppreſt.

14 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhor it:
To heare the wicked in their heart
ſay, Tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
15 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand:
16 That friendleſſe and poore fatherleſſe,
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power forever:
That they with their iniquity,
may periſh altogether.
18 The Lord ſhall reigne forevermore,
as King and God alone:
And he ſhall chaſe the heathen folk,
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hear'ſt, O Lord the poore mans
their prayers and requeſts: (plaint
Their hearts thou wilt confirme until,
thine eares to heare be preſt:
20 To iudge the poore and fatherleſſe,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may be no more oppreſt,
with men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoule unto:
Fly hence as faſt as any foule,
and hide you in your hill?
2 Behold the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret and to hurt,
the ſound and harmeleſs breaſt.

3 Of worldly hope all ſtaies were ſhrunke,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas, the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought.
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt hie:
And in the heavens hath his ſeat,
of royall majeſty?

The poore and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde:
And ſearcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankinde:
5 And with a cheerfull countenance,
the righteous man will uſe:
But in his heart he doth abhorre,
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any raine:
Fire and brimſtone, and whirlewinds thick
appointed for their paine.
7 Yee ſee then how a righteous God,
doth righteouſneſſe embrace:
And to the juſt and upright men,
ſhewes forth his pleaſant face.

PSAL. XII.

HElp Lord for good and godly men,
do periſh and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man bethinketh how,
to flatter, lie and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout, (brags,
To ſpeak proud words and make great
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore, and men oppreſt:
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods word is like to ſilver pure,
that from the earth is tride:
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire beene purified.

7 Now ſince thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keepe thy poore from ſtrife:
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kind of life.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefe manifold:
When vanity with mortall men,
ſo highly is extol'd.

PSAL XIII.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord,
ſhall I never be remembred?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though it were offended?
2 In heart and mind how long ſhall I,
with care tormented be,
How long eke ſhall my deadly foes,
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and heare me ſore oppreſt:
Lighten mine eyes, leſt that I ſleepe,
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
Behold I doe prevaile:

Lest they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see me quaile.

5 But from thy mercy and goodnesse,
my hope shall never start,
In thy reliefe and saving health,
right glad shall be my heart.
6 I will give thankes unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my willing.

PSALME XIIII.

THere is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine
not one of them did good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven hie,
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truely there was none:
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement so farre lost,
that all work mischiefe still:
Eating my people ever as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will.

5 When they thus rage then suddenly,
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poore,
to their reproach and shame;
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
8 Even when thou shalt restore againe,
such as were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALME XV.

O Lord, within thy Tabernacle,
who shall inhabite still;
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell,
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose works are just and straight:
Whose heart doth thinke the very trueth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body goods or name.
Nor willingly doth moove false tales,
which might empaire the fame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not,
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully:
Although he make his covenant so,
that he doth loose thereby.
6 That putteth not to usury,
his mony and his coine:
Ne for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or else purloine:

7 Who so doth all things as ye see,
that here is to be done:
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSALME XVI.

LORD keep me for I trust in thee,
and doe confesse indeed:
Thou art my God and of my goods,
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrowes on their heads
which run as they were mad:
To offer to the idole gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for the bloody sacrifice,
and offering of that sort:
I will not touch nor yet thereof,
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance.
And thou art he that dost maintaine,
my rent, my lot, my chance:
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me,
to understand the right,
For by his means my secret thoughts,
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also,
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soule in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy One,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store.
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

PSALME XVII.

O Lord give eare to my just cause,
attend when I complaine:

And

And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not faine.
2 And let thy judgement of my cause,
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clare,
this my simplicity.

3 Thou hast well tryed me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde:
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill.
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me LORD and preserve:
That in the way wherein I walke,
my steps may never swerve.
6 For I do call to thee O LORD,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then heare my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them,
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurne,
against thy Majestie.
8 O keepe me as thou wouldest keepe,
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings,
defend me secretly.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that goe about,
my soule for to destroy.
10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth
so full and eke so fat:
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And muling mischiefe in their mindes,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Both like a Lyon greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lyons whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Up LORD in haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliver me LORD by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Who now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands:

15 I meane from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies hilst,
with pleasures to their mind,
Their children have enough and leave,
to theirs the rest behind.

17 But I shall with pure conscience,
behold thy gracious face,
So when I wake I shall be full,
of thine image and grace.

PSALME XVIII.

O GOD, my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence,
in my necessitie.
2 My God, my rock, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horne of all my health:

3 When I sing laud unto the LORD,
most worthy to be served,
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall be preserved.
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where,
The flowing waves of wickednesse,
did put me in great feare.

5 The sly and subtile snares of hel,
were round about me set:
And for my death there was prepar'd,
a deadly trapping net:
6 Thus beset with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace,
And he forthwith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundations of the mount,
of Bashan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils came a smoak,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hot consuming fire.

9 The LORD descended from above,
and bowed the heavens hie:
And underneath his feet he cast,
the darkenesse of the skie.
10 On Cherub and on Cherubime,
full royally he rode,
Aude on the wings of all the windes
came flying all abroad.

11 And like a den most darke he made,
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds,
invironed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face,
in brightnesse shall appear:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead,
came haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder bolts,
dispersed them here and there:
And with his often lightenings,
he puts them in great feare.

14 Lord at thy wrath & threatning sharp,
and at thy chiding chear,
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord sent down,
to fetch me from below:
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.

16 And me delivered from my foes,
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from such foes as were to strong,
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppresse,
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.

18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free,
And kept me safe because he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
so did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of mine hands,
he gave me my reward.

20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his paths have trod,
And have not wavered wickedly
against my Lord and God.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandements,
I cast not out from me.

22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt,
appear'd before his face:
And did refrain from wickednesse,
and sin in any case.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright,
And to the cleanneſſe of mine hands,
appearing in his sight.

24 Thou wilt with him that holy is,
be holy Lord also:
And with the good and vertuous men;
right vertuously wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve:

26 For thou dost save the simple folk,
in troubles when they lie.
And dost bring downe the countenance
of them that look full hie.

27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright.
The Lord my God will make also,
my darkneſſe to be light.

28 For by thine help an host of men
discomfite (Lord) I shall,
By thee I scale, and over'leap
the strength of any wall.

29 Vnspotted are the wayes of God,
his word is purely tride:
He is a sure defence to such,
as in his faith abide.

30 For who is God, except the Lord,
for other there is none?
Or elsse who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?

31 The God that girdeth me with strength
is he that I do mean:
That all the wayes wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.

32 That made my feet like to the harts,
in swiftneſſe of my pace.
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put mine hands,
to battel and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brasse,
he gave mine armes the might.

34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiaritie,
do still increase my power.

35 And under me thou makest plain,
the way where I should walk,
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor stumble at a balke.

36 And fiercely I pursue and take,
my foes that me annoyde:
And from the field do not return,
till they be all destroyd.

37 So I suppresse and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so sore.

38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise:
That they be all scattered abroad,
That up against me rise.

39 Lord thou hast put into mine hands,
my mortal enemies yoke.
And all my foes thou doest divide,
in sunder with thy stroke.

40 They cald for help, but none would bear
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they cal'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

41 And still like dust before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And tread them down like filthy clay,
that lieth in the street.

42 Thou kepst me from seditious folk,
that still in strife be led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk,
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknowne,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word
whereas mine owne will swerve.
44 I shall be irksome to mine owne,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
Who is my rocke and saving health,
praised be he alwayes.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to bee:
And with his only word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foes deliver'd me,
and set me up from those:
Yea cruell and ungodly where,
and up against me rose.
48 And for this cause O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praise unto thy Name,
amongst the Gentiles all:

49 That gavest great prosperity
unto the king I say:
To David thine anointed King,
and to his seed for aye.

PSAL. XIX.

THe heavens and the firmament
doe wondrously declare,
The glory of God omnipotent,
his works and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare
by every dayes successe:
The nights likewise which their race run,
the self same thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech,
where their sound is not heard:
In all the earth and coast thereof,
their knowledge is conferr'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bridegrome ready trim'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize:
With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.
6 And all the skie from end to end,
he compasse hath out:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure,
Converting soules and making wise
the simple and obscure.
8 Just are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure and give his light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alwayes,
then fined gold I say:
The hony and the hony combe
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life:
Then cleanse me from my secret sinnes,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevaile not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

PSAL. XX.

IN trouble and adversitie,
the Lord God heare thee still;
The majesty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill:
2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And so receive right thankfully,
thy burnt-offerings each one.
4 According to thy hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:
And all thy counsell and device,
full well performe may bee.

5 We shall rejoyce when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display:
Unto the Lord which thy requests,
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace:
And send him helpe by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord
that keepeth promise just.
8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up stedfastly:
9 Now save and helpe us Lord and King,
on thee when we do cry.

PSAL. XXI.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength and thy power?

How

How vehemently doth he rejoyce,
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou hast given unto him,
His godly hearts desire:
To him nothing hast thou denyed,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold:
And thou hast set upon his head
A crowne of perfect gold.
4 And when he asked life of thee,
Thereof thou madst him sure:
To have long life, yea such a life,
As ever should endure.

5 Great is his glorie by thine help,
Thy benefites and aide,
Great worship and great honour both
Thou hast upon him laide.
6 Thou wilt give him felicitie,
That never shall decay:
And with thy cherefull countenance,
will comfort him alway.

7 For why? the king doth strongly trust
in GOD, for to prevaile:
Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace
will not that he should quaile.
8 But let thine enemies feele thy force,
And those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes and let them feele,
The power of thy right hand.

9 And like an Oven burne them, LORD,
In fierie flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.
10 And thou shalt roote out of the earth,
Their fruit which should increase:
And from the number of the folk,
their seede shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse
Against thine holy NAME:
Yet did they faile and had no power,
For to performe the same.
12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,
in a most open place:
And charge thy Bow-strings readily,
Against thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted, LORD, therefore,
in thy strength everie houre:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
Praising thy might and power.

PSALME XXII.

O GOD my GOD: wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly?
And helpest not when I do make
My great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my GOD even all day long
I doe both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuarie,
And holy place dost dwell,
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
And glorie of Israel.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them ay deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.
6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorne
with all the spite they can.

7 All me despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads
and on his wife they say:
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 Even from my mothers wombe, O Lord,
to take me thou wast prest:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck her brest.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers womb,
thou hast been ay my God.

11 Then Lord depart not now from mee,
in this my present grief:
Since I have none to be mine help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many buls do compasse me,
that be full strong of head:
Yea, buls so fat as though they had
in Bashan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break;
Mine heart doth in my body melt,
like wax against the heat.

15 And like a potsheard dryes my strength
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compasse me,
and wicked counsell eke,
Conspire against me cursedly,
they pierce mine hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.

18 My garments they devided eke,
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre,
from me at my great need.
But rather fith thou art my strength,
to help me Lord make speed.
20 And from the favor Lord save my soule
by thy might and thy power,
And keep my soule thy darling deare,
from dogs that would devoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth, that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Unicornes
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all,
thy majesty record,
And in the Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

23 All ye that feare the Lord him praise,
exalt him Jacobs seed:
And thou O house of Israel,
looke thou him fear and dread.
24 For he despiseth not the poore
he turneth not away:
His Countenance when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Amongst the flock that feare the LORD,
I will therefore proclaime:
Thy praise, and keep my promise made,
for setting forth thy Name:
26 The poore shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that endevoure:
To know the Lord, their hearts shal live,
and praise him evermore.

27 All coasts on earth shall praise the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him,
before his blessed face:
28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,
the LORD shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour,
and king for evermore.

29 The rich man of his goodly gifts,
shall feed and fast also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall goe downe to dust,
of life by him shall fast:
My seed shall serve and praise the LORD,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainely shew to them
that shall be borne hereafter:
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his workes of wonder.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe LORD is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed,
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I stand in need.
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streames,
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feele my selfe neere lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his owne names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare no ill.
For with thy rod and sheepheards crook,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with blame refresht,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:
And in the house of God will I,
my life for ever spend.

PSAL. XXIV.

TO God the earth doth appertaine,
with all things great and small:
The world also is his demaine,
with the Indaellers all.
2 For he hath found-it full fast,
above the sal-sea strand:
And stablish it t'abide and last,
and on the floods to stand.

3 Now who is he that shall up goe,
into Gods holy hill:
And in his holy place also,
who shall continue still. (wrought
4 The man whose hands no wrong hath
whose heart is pure and neat:
Whose mind for vanity not sought,
nor sworne hath with deceit.

5 He that is such the Lord will send
his blessings him upon:
And righteousnesse unto him lend,
shall God his salvation.
6 This is the stock and off-spring eke,
of those that search for thee:
Of them, O Lord that thy face seeke,
and true Israelites be.

7 Exalt your heads ye gates on hie,
ye doores that last for aye
Be lift, so the King of glory
shall through you make his way.
8 Who is this King so glorious,
the strong and mighty Lord;
Even he that is victorious,
in battell tride by sword.

9 Exalt your heads ye gates on hie,
Ye doores that last for ay
Be lift, so the King of glory,
shall through you make his way.

10 Who is this glorious King, I say?
the Lord of hosts most hie:
Even he is King, and shall be ay
of everlasting glory.

PSALME XXV.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee doe I trust.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorne of me:
And let them not be overthrowne,
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall,
which harme me wrongfully:
Therefore thy waths and thy right wayes,
unto me Lord descrie.
4 Direct me in thy trueth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke the pitty plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults,
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant,
I have beene of thy trueth.

7 Nor af er my deserts,
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine owne benignity,
Lord have me in thy mind.
8 His mercy is full sweet,
his trueth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside.

9 The humble he will teach,
his precepts for to keepe:
He will direct in all his wayes
the lowly and the meeke.
10 For all the wayes of God,
are trueth and mercy both:
To them that keepe his testament,
the witnesse of his troth.

11 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat:
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.
12 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way,
as he doth best accept.

13 His soule shall evermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posterity,
inherite shall the land.

14 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them he doth declare,
his will and testament.

15 Mine eyes and eke my heart,
to him I will advance:
That pluckt my feet out of the snare,
of sinne and ignorance.
16 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moane:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.

17 The troubles of my heart,
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.
18 Behold my poverty,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sinne and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.

19 O Lord behold my foes,
how they doe still increase,
Pursuing me with deadly hate:
that faine would live in peace.
20 Preserve and keepe my soule,
and eke deliver me:
And let me not be overthrowne,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let my simplenesse,
me from mine enemies shend:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou should'st me defend.
22 Deliver Lord thy folke,
and send them some reliefe:
I meane thy chosen Israel,
from all their paine and griefe.

PSALME XXVI.

LOrd be my judge, for why my way
is upright, just and plain:
In God my trust hath been for aye,
who shall me still sustain.
2 Prove me, O Lord, try thou my reins,
mine heart examine eke,
3 Sith in my sight thy grace remains,
thy truth I sue and seek.

4 I had no will to haunt or use,
with men, whose works are vain:
The company I did refuse
of the deceitfull traine.
5 I much abhorr'd the wicked sort,
their deeds I did despise:
To them I would not once resort,
which hurtfull things devise.

6 Mine hands I wash, and doe proceed
in works that are upright;
Then to thine altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That

7 That I might speak & preach the praise,
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes
thou hast been good to me.

8 O Lord, thine house I love most dear,
to me it doth excel:
I have delight, and would be near,
whereas thy grace doth dwel.
9 Oh gather not my soule with them,
to sin that bend their will,
Nor yet my life amongst those men,
that thirst much blood to spil.

10 Whose hands are heapt and stuffed ful
of fraud, deceit, and guile:
And their right hand for bribes doth pul,
and pluck with wrench and wile.
11 But I in righteousnesse intend,
my time and dayes to serve
Have mercy, Lord and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.

12 My foot is staid' gainst all assayes,
it standeth wel and right:
Therefore, O God thee will I praise,
in all the peoples sight.

PSALME XXVII.

THe Lord my light and health will be,
For what then should I be dismaid?
My strength and life also is he.
Of Whom then should I be afraid?
2 When that my foes (men vile and vain)
Approached near my flesh to eat:
They stumble in the self same train,
Which they for me laid by deceit.

3 Against me though there pitch an host,
Mine heart from fear yet far it is.
Though wars be risen with great boast,
Yet will I surely trust in this.
4 One thing I have the Lord besought,
That I may in his house still dwell,
To see this beauty passing thought,
His temple eke which doth excell.

5 For in the time of troubles great,
His tabernacle shall me hide:
His secret tents shall be my seat,
And on a rocke I shall abide.
6 And now mine head lift up will be,
Above my foes which work such fraud:
With sacrifice and offerings free,
Within his tents I will him laud.

7 My voice, O Lord let it take place,
With mercie hear me when I cry.
8 When thou didst say, Seek ye my face,
With full consent, Lo here quoth I.
9 Hide not therefore thy face me fro,
Nor in thy wrath thy servant spill.
Thou hast me helpt: then leave not so,
O God of health, help thou me still.

10 Although my parents me forsake,
The Lord yet will me raise and stay:
My foes set snares me in to take,
But Lord, lead me in the right way.
11 Unto mine adversaries ill,
Lord give me not in any wise:
For witnesse false, with words unjust,
They seek against me to devise.

12 I should waxe faint, and sore dismaide
But that I did beleeve to see
Gods goodnesse in that Land displaide,
Whereas his faithfull servants be.
13 Hope in the Lord and be thou strong
He comfort will thine heart indeed.
Trust in the Lord and think not long,
For he will surely come with speed.

PSALME XXVIII.

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave:
Neglect me not lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up mine hands unto
thine holy ark most hie.

3 Repute me not amongst the sort
of wicked and pervert:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
and think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handie work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law nor yet his lore:
Therefore will he them, and their seed,
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I:
My voice, my prayer, and complaint
that heard so willingly.

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
Mine hope, mine health, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse:
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation,
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord blesse, guide and preserve:
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts
that they may never swerve.

PSALME XXIX.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour, and strength,
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his majestie,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voyce of God doth rent and break,
the cedar trees so long.
The Cedar trees in Libanus,
which are most high and strong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calfe,
or else the Unicorne:
Not onely trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.

7 His voice divideth flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderneſſe:
8 It makes the desarts quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calve,
and makes the Coverts plaine:
Then in his Temple every man,
his glory doth proclaime.

10 The Lord was set above the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall he reign as Lord and king,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to encreaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his chosen folke,
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX.

ALland and praiſe with heart & voyce,
O Lord I give to thee,
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted mee.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cryed,
in all my paine and griefe:
Thou gav'ſt an eare and did provide
to eaſe me with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cald back,
my ſoule from hell to save:
Thou didſt relieve when ſtrength did lacke
and kept me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye saints, that prove and ſee,
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his majeſty,
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth last, and ſtick againe:
But in his favour and his grace,
alwayes doth life remaine.
Though gripes of griefe and pangs ſull ſore
ſhall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy ſhall us reſtore,
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoyed the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay,
Tuſh, I am ſure to feare none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
Haſt ſent me ſtrength and aid:
But when thou turnedſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore againe yet oft I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did applie,
and prayd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood, ſaid I,
if death deſtroy my dayes:
Doth duſt declare thy majeſtie,
or yet thy trueth doeth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pittie take,
O Lord, I thee deſire:
Do not my ſimple ſoule forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my griefe and wo,
unto a chearfull voyce:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and madſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoule unceſſantly,
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord, my God, to thee will I,
give laud and thanks alwayes.

PSAL. XXXI.

O Lord, I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing worke me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
And ſet me quite from blame.
2 Heare me, O God and that anon,
to helpe me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rocke and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tride
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Names ſake be thou my guide,
and leade me in thy power.
4 Plucke forth my feet & break the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength, and all my care
is in thy might and aide.

5 Into thy hands LORD I commit,
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why? thou haſt redeemed it,
O LORD my GOD moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folke as will not part
from things to be abhord:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the LORD.

7 For

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:
Thou seest when ought would me annoy,
and knowest my soul full well:
8 Thou hast not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

9 Great grief, O LORD doth me assaile,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes waxe dim, my sight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake:
10 My life is worne with grief and paine,
my years in woe are past:
My strength is gone, and through disdaine
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismayed:
My neighbours and my kinsmen borne,
to see mee are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As small effect in me they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.
14 But LORD I trust in thee for aid,
no to be over-trod:
For I confesse, and still have said,
thou art my LORD and GOD.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O LORD, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage,
of them that me withstand.
16 To me thy servant, LORD, expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And save me LORD for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

17 LORD let me not be put to shame,
for that on thee I call,
But let the wicked beare the blame
and into their grave fall.
18 O Lord make dumb their lips out right
which are adict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight,
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store,
laid up and down for them,
That feare and trust in thee before
the sons of mortall men.
20 Thy presence doth them fence & guide,
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou dost them hide,
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thankes to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so farre,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.
22 Though in my heste and grief, said I
Lo; see, I am reject:
Yet, Lord on thee when I did cry,
my plaint thou didst accept.

23 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he will repay,
according to their pride.
24 Be strong, & God shall stay your heart,
be bold ye that are just,
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith ye on him do trust.

PSAL. XXXII.

THe man is blest whose wickednesse,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And he whose sin and wretchednesse
is hid and also covered.
2 And blest is he to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept back my sin
in silence and constraint,
My bones did weare and wast away
with dayly mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart:
That all my blood and humors moist
to drinesse did convert.

5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord didst me forgive,
and all my sins passe over.
6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time,
So that the floods of waters great,
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity,
doe compasse me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walk aright:
And will thee guide as I my self,
have learn'd by proof and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a raine or bit,
from harme thou canst not rule.
10 The wicked man shall manifold,
sorrowes and griefs sustaine:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voyce:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

PSAL.

PSALME XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight,
That upright men with thankfull voice
should praise the God of might.
2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things,
With lute, and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the LORD a song most new,
with courage give him praise:
4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works, and all his wayes,
5 To judgement, equitie and right,
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight,
the earth throughout to fil.

6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoasts and powers every one,
his breath to passe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And bid them in the depths to be
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
fear God, and keep his law,
Ye that inhabite in each coast,
dread him and stayed in aw.
9 What he commanded, wrought it was,
at once with present speed.
What he doth will is brought to passe,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude,
the LORD doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their devise and thought.
11 But his decrees continue will,
thy never shall decay:
The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

12 And blessed they to whom the LORD
a God and guide is known;
Whom he doth choose for his meere accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven doth cast his sight
on men in every birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might,
the dwellers on the earth.

15 The Lord I say, who fashioneth
mans heart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
16 A king that trusteth in his hoast,
shal not prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shal fall for all his strength:

17 The troups of horsemen eke shal fail,
their sturdie steeds shal sterve:
The strength of horse shal not prevail,
the rider to preserve:
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and all distresse,
may set their souls from dread,
And if that dearth the land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth stil depend,
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy name,
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O LORD,
stil present with us be:
As we alwayes with one accord,
do onely trust in thee.

PSALME XXXIV.

I Wil give laud and honour both,
unto the Lord alwayes;
And eke my mouth for evermore,
shal speak unto his praise.
2 I doe delight to laud the LORD,
in soul and eke in voyce:
That humble men, and mortified,
may hear, and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord:
And let us now exalt his name,
together with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answered me again:
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
and see his might most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This silly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call.
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the LORD doth pitch
his tents in every place;
To save as such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste, and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust.

9 Fear ye the Lord his holy Ones,
above all earthly things.
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lion shall be hunger bit,
and pinde with famine much:
But as for them that fear the LORD,
no lack shall be to such.

11 Come near therefore my children hear,
and to my words give ear:
I shal you teach the perfect way,
how ye the LORD shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips,
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the goodly deed;
Enquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His eares likewise do hear the plaint
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown, and bend his brows,
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memorie,
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do cal and cry,
the LORD doth hear them so,
That out of pain and miserie,
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The LORD is kind, and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the meek and poore in sprite.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer:
But out of all adversities,
the Lord doeth them deliver.

20 The LORD doth so preserve and keep
his very bones alway,
That not so much as one of them,
do perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living LORD,
the LORD doth save them found.
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSAL. XXXV.

LORD plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dresse.
Stand up for me, and fight the field,
to help me in distresse.

3 Bring forth the spear and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand.
Then LORD unto my soul thus say,
I am thine help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to spill.
Let them turn back and flie with shame,
that think to worke me ill.

5 Let them be scattered all abroad
as chaffe let them be tost:
And by the angel of our God
disperst, destroyd, and lost.
6 Let all their wayes be void of light,
and slipperie like to fall.
And send thine angel with thy might,
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their gain;
And for no cause have digd a cave,
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 Then shal my soul, mine heart, and voice
in God have joy and wealth,
That in the LORD I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say
my parts shall all agree:
O Lord, though they do seem full gay,
what one is like to thee?

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them,
that are both stout and strong:
And rid'st the poore from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 Against me cruel men did rise,
to witnesse things untrue:
And to accuse me did devise
of that I never knew.

13 And where to them I bare good will,
they quite me with disdain:
For their intent was ever ill,
and bring my soul to pain.
14 Yet I when they were sick took tought
and clad my self in sack:
With fasting I my selfe low brought,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As to my friend or brothers dear,
I did my self behave:
And as one making sorrowfull cheer,
about his mothers grave.
16 But in my troubles they did joy,
and gather on a rout:

Yea,

Yea, ſubject ſlaves at me did toy,
with mocks and cheeks full ſtout.

17 The bellie gods and flattering train,
at feaſt did me deride,
They gnaſh their teeth with great diſdain,
and wride their mouth aſide.
18 Lord when wilt thou amend this gear,
why doſt thou ſtay and pauſe;
Oh rid my ſoul, repleat with fear,
out of theſe lyons claws.

19 So then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwayes:
And wherein praiſe the people be,
there will I ſhew thy praiſe.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault.
Nor yet to winke or turn their eye,
that cauſeleſſe me aſſault.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or ſay,
their talk is all untrue:
They ſtill conſult, and would betray
all thoſe that peace enſue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they ſtire,
Wel, wel, ſay they, our eye doth ſee
the thing that we deſire.

23 But, Lord thou ſeeſt what wayes they take,
ceaſe not this gear to mend:
Be not far off nor me forſake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, ariſe and ſtir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cauſe, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to thy righteouſneſſe
my LORD, God ſet me free:
And let not them their pride expreſſe,
to triumph ever me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there there this geer goes trim:
Nor give them cauſe to ſay on hie,
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and ſhame
that joy when I do mourne:
And pay them home with ſpite and blame,
that brag at me with ſcorne.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voyce,
ſhall praiſe the LORD, and ſay:

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell:
for why? he doth delight,
To ſee his ſervants proſper well,
that is his pleaſant ſight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteouſneſſe to prayſe:
Unto th Lord my God will I
ſing laud and praiſe alwayes.

PSALME XXXVI.

THe wicked deeds of the ill man,
Unto mine heart do witneſſe plain
That fear of God in him is none.
2 Though he himſelf would flatter fain,
His wickedneſſe is judgd, and known.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit,
With ignorance he is repleat:
And to do good he hath no will.
4 In bed he doth for miſchief wait,
Full bent to ſeek the way moſt ill.

5 Thy mercies, LORD, to heaven reach,
Thy faithfulneſſe the clouds do preach:
6 Thy righteouſneſſe as mountains huge,
Thy judgements deep no tongue can teach,
To man and beaſt thou art refuge.

7 O God, how great thy mercies be,
The ſons of men do truſt in thee.
8 With thee they ſhalbe fully fed,
And thou wilt give them drink full free,
Of pleaſant rivers largely ſpred.

9 The well of life is thine by right,
Thy brightneſſe doth give us our light.
10 Thy favour Lord, to ſuch extend,
As knowledge thee with heart upright,
Thy righteouſneſſe to ſuch men lend.

11 Let not the proud, O LORD prevail,
Nor vain mens power make me to quail:
12 But lo, they fall in their device,
They miſchief work with tooth and nail,
And fall, but can by no means riſe.

PSALME XXXVII.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envie ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herb,
are cut and wither away:
So ſhall their great proſperitie
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
And there ſure foot ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thine hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have:
Or elſe canſt with in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience,
the truth both ſure and juſt.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will clear as the light:
So that the sun even at noon day,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Be still therefore and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then:
Nor shrinking for the prosperous state,
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off despight, envie, and hate,
at least in any wise:
Their wicked steps avoid and flee,
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God,
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.
10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train:
No not so much as house or place,
where once he did remain.

11 But meeke full and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and land:
In rest and peace shall they rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.
12 The lewd men and malicious
against the just conspire:
They gnash their teeth at him, as men
who do his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the LORD laugh at to scorne:
For why? he seeth their time approach
when they shall sigh and mourne.
14 The wicked have their sword outdrawn
their bow eke have they bent,
To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their
which was to kill the just: (hearts,
Likewise the bow shall break in shivers,
wherein they put their trust.
16 Doubtlesse the just mans poore estate,
is better a great deal more,
Then all these lewd and worldly mens
rich pompe and heaped store.

17 For be their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrarie he doth preserve
The humble men and low.
18 He seeth by his great providence,
The good mans trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bested:
When other shall be hunger bit,
they shall be clad and fed.
20 For whosoever wicked is
and enemies to the LORD:
Shall quail, yea melt, even as Lambs grese
of smoak that flies abroad.

21 Behold the wicked borroweth much
and never payes again:
Whereas the just with liberall gifts,
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth blesse shall
the land for heritage: (have
And they whom he doth curse likewise,
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord ỹ just mans ways doth guide
and gives them good successe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he sendeth good addresse.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he sure
not vtterly to quail:
Because the Lord puts out his hand,
at need, and doth not fail.

25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet did I never see,
The just man lese or else his seed,
to beg for miserie.
26 But gives alwayes most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:
His children and posteritie
receive of God their meed.

27 Flie vice therefore, and wickednesse,
and vertue doe embrace,
So God shall grant thee long to have
in earth a dwelling place.
28 For God so loveth equitie,
and shews to his such grace,
That he preserveth them alway,
but strayes the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherit shall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein,
in their own power and hand.
30 The just mans mouth doth ever speak
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his LORD, doth still abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never slide.
32 The wicked like a raveling Wolfe,
the just man doth beset:
By all meanes seeking him to kill
if he fall in his net.

33 Though he should fall into his hand,
ye. GOD would succour send:
Though men against him sentence give,
GOD would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on GOD, and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then,
The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroyde these wicked men.

35 The

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac't in high degree:
Flourishing in al wealth and store,
as doth the lawrell tree.
36 But suddenly he past away,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could scarce finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressours wo to them,
destroy'd they shall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just,
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meere grace and love.
40 God doth them help, save, and deliver,
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them, whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSALME XXXVIII.

PUt me not to rebuke O Lord,
when kindled is thine ire;
Nor in thy fury me correct,
O Lord, I thee desire.
2 For lo, on me poore wretch have light
thine arrows sharp and keen:
And on my back thine heavie hand,
to lye may well be seen:

3 Sith thou art angry Lord therefore,
no health my flesh is in:
Nor in my bones restlesse or more,
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above mine head are gone,
A greater load then I can bear,
they lye me sore upon:

5 My wounds so stinck and festered are,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine own foolishnesse,
betideth unto me.
6 I am bowd down and crookt full sore,
through this my great distresse:
That I passe over all the day
with plaints and heavinesse.

7 For why? with raging heat throughout
my loyns are whole repleat:
And in my flesh no part at all
is found cr yet compleat.
8 So weak and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke so sore:
That even for very grief of heart,
I am compeld to rore.

9 My whole request, my sighs also
are open in thy sight: (fa
10 My heart doth paut, my strength de
mine eyes have lost their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends,
flee this my plague and grief:
My kinsfolk they aloose do stand,
and shew mee no reliefe.

12 They that did seeke my life, laid snares,
and they that sought the way:
To doe mee hurt speake lyes, and thought
on treason all the day.
13 But as a deafe man I became,
that could not heare at all,
And as one dumbe, that openeth not
his mouth to speake withall.

14 Even as the man both deafe & dumbe,
that answereth not againe,
When hee reproved is: such like
am I become certaine.
15 For why? O LORD on thee with hope
I wait and doe attend:
Thou wilt mee heare, my LORD, my God
and succour to me send.

16 Heare mee in time, said I, least that
my foes should mee despise:
Rejoycing when they see mee slip,
who then against mee rise.
17 For loe I am alreadie brought
to halt most shamefully:
And ever present mee before
is my great miserie.

18 For whiles that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinfull deedes
my sorrowes doe expresse.
19 My foes doe still remaine alive,
and mightie are also;
And they that hate mee wrongfully,
in number hudgely grow.

20 They are mine adversaries eke,
that ill for good repay:
Because I follow with mine heart,
and ensue goodnesse ay.
21 Forsake mee not therefore, O LORD
bee not far off away,
With speede make hast unto mine help,
O GOD, mine health and stay.

PSALME XXXIX.

I Said, I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I should goe wrong:
I will take heede all times, that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keepe fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word
but kept mee close and still,

Yea, from good talk I did refraine,
both fore against my will.
4 Mine heart waxt hote within my breſt,
with muſing, thought, and doubt:
Which did increaſe, and ſtir the fire,
at laſt theſe words burſt out:

5 LORD, number out my life and dayes,
which yet I have not paſt:
So that I may bee certified,
how long my life ſhal laſt.
6 LORD thou haſt pointed out my life,
in length much like a ſpan;
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
ſo vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh like a ſhade, and doth
in vaine himſelfe annoy,
In getting goods, and cannot tell
who ſhall the ſame enjoy.
8 Now Lord ſith things this wiſe doe frame
what help doe I deſire:
Of trueth mine hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing elſe require.

9 From all the ſins that I have done,
LORD, quite mee out of hand:
And make mee not a ſcorne to fooles,
that nothing underſtand.
10 I ſhould have beene as dumbe, and to
complaine my lips not move:
Becauſe I knew it was thy work,
thy patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy ſcourge & pla-
I cannot then withſtand: (gue
For I conſume, and pine with feare,
Of thy moſt heavy hand.
12 When thou for ſin doſt man rebuke,
hee waxeth woe and wan:
As doth a cloath that moathes have fret,
ſo vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord heare my ſute & give good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I ſojourne like a ſtranger heere,
as did my fathers all.
14 Oh, ſpare a little, give mee ſpace,
my ſtrength for to reſtore,
Before I goe away from hence,
and ſhall bee ſeene no more.

PSALME XL.

I Waited long, and ſought the LORD,
and patiently did beare;
At length to mee hee did accord,
my voice and cry to heare.
2 Hee pluck mee from the lake ſo deepe,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he ſet my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Pſalme of praiſe,
which I muſt ſhew abroad,
And ſing new ſongs of thanks alwayes,
unto the Lord our God.
When all the folk theſe things ſhal ſee,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and truſt upon his aid.

4 O bleſt is he whoſe hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor ſuch as lie and faine.
5 For Lord my God, thy woundrous deeds,
in greatneſſe far do paſſe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all thing that ever was.

When I intend, and do deviſe,
thy works abroad to ſhow;
To ſuch a reckoning they do riſe,
thereof none end I know.
6 Burnt-offerings thou didſt not deſire:
(mine ears well underſtand)
Nor ſacrifice for ſin with fire,
thou didſt at all demand:

7 But then ſaid I, Behold and look,
I come, O Lord, to thee:
For in the volume of thy book,
thus is it write of me:
8 That I, O God, with my whole minde
thy will to do like well:
For in mine heart thy law I find,
faſt placed there to dwell.

9 Thy juſtice and thy righteouſneſſe,
in great reſorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time ſhall ceaſe,
O Lord thou knoweſt it well.
10 I have not hid within my breaſt,
thy goodneſſe as by ſtealth:
But I declare, and have expreſt
thy truth, and ſaving health.

I kept not cloſe thy loving minde,
that no man ſhould it know:
The truſt that in thy truth I finde,
to all the church I ſhow.
11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and veritie
preſerve me ſtill for ay.

12 For I with miſchiefs many a one,
am ſore beſet about:
My ſins ſuch hold have take me on,
I cannot once look out.
Yea they in number far exceed
the hairs upon mine head:
So that mine heart doth faint for dread,
that I almoſt am dead.

13 With ſpeed ſend help and ſet me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haſte with aid and ſuccour me,
O Lord, at my deſire.
14 Let them ſuſtain rebuke and ſhame
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:

Drive

Drive back my foes, and them defame
that wish and would me ill.

15 For their ill seats do them destroy,
that would deface my name;
Who at me thus do rail and crie,
he on him, he for shame.
16 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that seek to thee alwayes:
That such as love thy saving health,
may say, To God be praise.

17 But as for me I am but poore,
oppress, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.
For why? thou art mine hope and trust,
my refuge, help and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSALME XLI.

THe man is blest, that carefull is
the needy to consider:
For in the season perillous,
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will make him safe and sound
and happie in the land;
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies sick,
the Lord will him restore:
And thou, O Lord, wilt turn to health,
his sickness and his sore.
4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercie Lord, on me:
And heal my soul, which is full wo,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say:
When shall he die that all his name,
may vanish quite away?
6 And when they come to visite me,
they ask if I do well:
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would me charme:
And cast their fetches how to trip
me with some mortall harme.
8 So me grievous sin hath brought them to
this sickness say they plain:
He is so low that without doubt
rise can he not again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the same for me laid wait.

10 Have mercie, Lord, on me therefore
and let me be preserved:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserved.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be beloved of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cause,
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and maintained alwaye:
And in thy presence place assign'de,
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel
be praised evermore:
Even so be it, Lord will I say,
even so be it therefore.

PSALME XLII.

LIke as the hart doth breathe and bray
the well-springs to obtain:
So doth my soul desire alway,
with thee Lord, to remain.
2 My soul doth thirst, and would draw neer
the living God or might:
Oh, when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight!

3 The tears all times are my repast,
which from mine eye do slide:
When wicked men cry out so fast,
where is now God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think,
what freedome once I had:
Therefore my soul as at pits brink
is most heavie and sad.

When I did march in good aray,
well furnisht with my train:
Unto the temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most fain.
5 My soul why art thou sad alwayes,
and frettst thus in my breast?
Trust still in God, for him to praise,
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need,
against all pain and grief:
He is my God, who with all speed,
will haste to send relief:
6 And thus my soul within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst forth their voice:
The floods of evill that do fall,
run over me with noise.
8 Yet I by day feel his goodnesse,
and help at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the living God to praise.

9 I am

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and my defence:
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walk,
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vexe me with their talk.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts,
with pangs to be abhorred:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord.
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quailes
my ſoule, with paine oppreſt:
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſaile,
ſo ſore within my breaſt.

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee:
To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtord to thee.

PSAL. XLIII.

JUdge and revenge my cauſe, O Lord,
from ſhame that evill be,
From wicked and deceitfull men;
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why put'ſt thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe.

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy trueth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling-place.
4 Then ſhall I to the Altar go
of God my joy and cheere:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deare.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoule,
and freſt thus in my breſt:
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe,
I hold it alwayes beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance,
againſt all pains and grief:
He is my God which doeth alwayes,
at need ſend me reliefe.

PSAL. XLIV.

OUr eares have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record,
The wondrous works which thou haſt done
in elder time, O Lord.
2 How thou did caſt the Gentiles out,
and ſtroydſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength
the land of thy behest;
But by thy hands, thy arme, and grace,
becauſe thou lovedſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my king, O God that help
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led by thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bow nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſword:
7 Thou kepſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt on thee, our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou goeſt not with our hoſt,
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou madſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were overtrode:
Our enemies ſpoil'd and rob'd our goods
when we were ſperſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlaine,
Amongſt the heathen every where,
ſcattered we do remaine.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profite none thou haſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbour thou haſt made,
of us a laughing ſtock,
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

14 Thus we ſerve for no other uſe:
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorne, and nod their heads,
where ere they goe or walk.
15 I am aſhamed continually,
to heare theſe wicked men:
Yea, ſo I bluſh, that all my face,
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we heare ſuch ſlandrous words
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That death it is to ſee their cries,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenants break,
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trode us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of idoles ſought:
21 Would not God then have tried that,
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
alwayes are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deale with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:

24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?

25 For down to duſt our ſoule is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord) at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

PSAL. XLV.

MY heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing.
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the king.
2 My tongue ſhalbe as quick,
his honour to endite:
As is the pen of any ſcribe
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
thou mighty prince of fame:
Which is the glory and renown,
and honour of thy name.

5 Go forth with proſperous ſpeed,
in meekneſſe truth and right,
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thy ſhafts are ſharp, O king,
to pierce thy foes hearts all:
Therefore ſhall nations thee obey,
and at thy feet down fall.

7 Thy royall ſeat, O Lord,
for ever ſhall remaine:
Becauſe the ſcepter of thy realme,
doth righteouſnes maintain.
8 Thou righteouſneſſe doſt love,
and wickedneſſe deteſt:
Becauſe God hath anoynted thee,
with joy above the reſt.

9 Of myrrhe and caſſia,
thy cloathes moſt ſweet ſmell had,
When thou didſt from thy palace paſte,
where they had made thee glad.
10 Amongſt the ladies are
kings daughters right demure:
At thy right hand the queen doth ſtand,
arrayde in gold moſt pure.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou moſt forget thy kindred all,
and fathers houſe moſt deare.
12 So ſhall the King deſire,
thy beauty excellent:
He is thy Lord, therefore ſhalt thou
to honour him be bent.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to ſee:
And all the wealthy of the land
ſhall make their ſuit to thee.
14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her chamber ſhe doth ſit,
deckt up in broidred gold.

15 In robes by needle wrought,
and many a pleaſant thing:
And Virgins faire on her to wait,
ſhe commeth to the King.
16 They ſhalbe brought with joy,
and mirth, on every ſide:
Into the palace of the king,
and there they ſhall abide.

17 In ſteed of parents left,
(O queen the caſe ſo ſtands)
Thou ſhalt have ſons whom thou mayeſt
as Princes in all lands. (ſet,
18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages ſhall record:
The people ſhall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI.

THE Lord is our defence and aid,
The ſtrength whereby we ſtand:
When we with woe are much diſmaid,
we found his help at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we will not fear,
though hils ſo high and ſteep, (ſeem
Be thruſt and hurled here and there,
within the ſea ſo deep.

3 No though the waves do rage ſo ſore
that all the bankes it riſe:
And though it overflow the ſhore,
and beat down mighty hils.
4 Yet one faire flood doth ſend abroad,
his pleaſant ſtreams apace:
To freſh the city of our God,
and waſh his holy place.

5 In midſt of her the Lord doth dwell,
ſhe can no whit decay:
With ſpeedy help, thoſe that rebell
againſt her God will ſtay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdomes fell,
the people make a noiſe:
The earth doth melt and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voyce.

7 The Lord of hoſts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come hear and ſee with mind & thought
the working of our God:

What wonders he himself hath wrought
throughout the earth abroad.

9 By him all warres are husht and gone,
which Countries did conspire:
Their bow he brake and spears each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout;
I will be prais'd of high and low,
even all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strong hand tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
even on his mighty power.

PSALME XLVII.

LEt all folk with joy
Clap hands and rejoyce:
And sing unto God,
With most cheerfull voyce:
2 For high is the Lord,
And feared to be:
The earth over all,
A great King is hee.
3 In daunting the folk,
He hath so well wrought,
That under our feet:
Whole nations are brought.

4 An heritage fair
He chose us to move,
Which Jacob enjoyed,
Whom he so did love.
5 Our God is gone up,
With triumph and fame:
With sound of the trumpet,
To witnesse the same.
6 Sing prayses to God,
Sing praises I say.
To this our great King,
Sing prayses alway.

7 For of all the earth,
Our God is the King:
Such as understand,
Now prayse to him sing.
8 The heathen to rule,
God also doth reigne;
Who doth still upon
His high throne remain.

9 Strange princes do come
Unto the Lords fold:
Who are as his shields,
His church up to hold:
For shields of the world,
belong to the Lord:
His name to exalt,
Let all men accord.

PSAL. XLVIII.

GReat is the Lord and with great praise
to be advanced still:
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty king,
on her North-side doth stand.

3 Within her palaces, the Lord
is known a refuge sure:
4 For lo the kings together came,
her ruine to procure.
5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondred and they were,
Astonied much; and suddenly,
were driven back with feare.

6 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry:
As doth a woman when she shall,
goe travell by and by.
7 As with the stormie eastern windes
thou brakst the ships that sail
Of Tarshish, so they scattered were,
destroyed, and made to quail.

8 Within the city of the LORD,
we saw as it was told.
Yea in the citie of our God,
which he will ay uphold.
9 O Lord, we wayt and look to have
thy loving help and grace:
For when all times we do attend,
within thy holy place.

10 O Lord according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praise,
And thy right hand, O Lord is full,
of righteousnesse alwayes.
11 Let for thy judgements Sion mount,
with joyes fulfilled be,
And let Jehudahs daughters all
be glad, O Lord in thee.

12 Goe walk about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her goe,
And tell the bulwarks that thereon
are builded ou a row.
13 View and mark well the walls thereof
behold her towers hie:
That ye of it may make report
to your posteritie.

14 For even this God, our God is hee,
for ever and for ay:
He shall direct, and us conduct,
even to our dying day.

PSAL. XLIX.

ALl people hearken and give eare,
to that that I shall tell.
2 Both high and low both rich and poore
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth shal make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall my heart
his study exercise.

4 I will encline mine eare to know
the parable so darke:
And open all my doubtfull speech,
in meeter on my harp.
5 Why should I feare afflictions,
or any carefull toile?
Or elsse my foes which at my heels,
are prest my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most:
And they which of their treasures great,
themselves do brag and boast.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is to great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.
9 They see wise men as well as fools,
subject unto deaths bands:
And being dead, strangers possesse,
their goods, their rents, and lands.

10 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure:
To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.
11 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy,
high honour, wealth and rest.
12 But shall at length tast of deaths cup,
as well as the brutt beast.

13 And though they trie their foolish thoughts,
to be most lewd and vaine:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sinne remaine.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eate, and in that day,
the just shall Lordship have.

Their image and their royall part,
shall fade and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe and well-away.
15 But God will surely preserve me,
from death and endlesse paine:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soule receive again.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not I say therefore,
Although the glory of his house,
increase them more and more.
17 For when he dies of all these things,
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.

18 Yet in his life he takes himself,
the happiest under Sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, all is well done.
19 And presuppose he live as long,
as did his fathers old.
Yet must he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.

20 Thus man to honour God hath cal'd
yet doth he not consider:
But like brutt beasts so doth he live,
which turne to dust and powder.

PSAL. L.

THe mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus spoke:
And all the world,
he will call and provoke.
Even from the East,
and so forth to the West.
2 From towards Sion,
which place him liketh best,
God will appeare,
in beauty most excellent.
Our God will come,
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire,
shall goe before his face:
A great tempest,
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens so bright,
To judge his folk,
with equity and right.
5 Saying, goe to,
and now my Saints assemble:
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse
For God is judge,
of all things more and lesse.
7 My people heare,
for I will now reveal,
Unto thee all,
I will thee nought conceal.
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not,
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need,
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calfe out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hils,
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountaines.

12 Hungry

12 Hungry if I were,
to thee I will not tell,
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eate I the flesh
of great Buls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood,
of Goates, or of the flockes?
14 Offer to God
due thankfulnesse and praise:
And pay thy vowes,
to him, most high, alwayes.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be;
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To wicked men
thus saith th'Eternall God:
Why dost thou preach
my lawes and hests abroad:
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth deformed,
And hast to be
by displine reformed.

My words I say,
thou dost reject and hate;
18 If that thou seest
a thiefe, as with thy mate,
Thou runst with him,
and so your prey do seek
And art all one,
with bowds and ruffians eke.
19 Thou giv'st thy selfe
to backbite and to slander;
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put,
thy mothers sonne to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whil'st I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I stead so long,
Like to thy self,
yet though I kept long silence:
Once shall thou feele,
for thy wrongs, just recompense.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And feare not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help,
I spoil you as a prey.
23 But he that thanks
offereth, praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh in this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

PSAL. LI.

O Lord consider my distresse,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins deface, my faults redresse,
good Lord for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me O Lord and make me cleane,
from this unjust and sinfull act:
And purifie yet once againe,
my hainous crime and bloody fact.

3 Remorse and sorrow doth constrain
me to acknowledge mine excesse,
My sins alas doe still remaine,
before my face without release.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evill in thy sight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements just & right.

5 It is to manifest alas,
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so borne was,
and yet vile wretch remain therein.
6 Also behold Lord thou dost love,
the inward-rush of a pure heart,
Therefore thy wiledome from above,
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hysop purge my blot,
I shall be cleaner then the glasse:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whitnesse shall I passe.
8 Therefore O Lord, such joy me send,
that inwardly I may find grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
which thou hast swag'd for my trespasse.

9 Turne back thy face and frowing ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand,
And purge my sins I thee desire,
which do in number passe the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my brest,
and frame it to thy holy will:
Thy constant spirit in me let rest,
which may these raging enemies kil.

11 Cast me not out Lord from thy face,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy spirit and grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Restore me to these joyes again,
which I was wont in thee to find:
And let me thy free spirit retaine,
which unto thee may stir my mind.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men likewise that are brought low,
by mine example shall flee sinne.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord,
to sing thy mercies and justice.

15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue unty,
O Lord who art the onely key:

And thou my mouth shall setting-
thy wondrous works & praise alway.
36 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteemst to sin of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

37 The heavy heart, the mind oppress
O Lord thou never dost reject.
And to speake truth, it is the best:
and of all sacrifice the chief.
38 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
powre out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace
build up the wals and love it still.

39 Our offrings then thou shalt receive,
of peace and righteousness I say,
Yea calves, and all that thou dost crave,
upon thine altar will we lay.

PSAL. LII.

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God
whose mercies last alwayes?
2 Why doth thy mind yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue it forgings lies,
is like a razor sharpe.

3 On mischiefe why fixt thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find,
then bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood and wrong.
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile,
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and pluckt thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from of the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with feare shall praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence,
But of his goods a god did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I an Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad.
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise,
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will set forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

PSAL. LIII.

THere is no God as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
The whole race of mankinde:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They did turn back, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.
4 Do not all wicked workers know
that they do feed upon,
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.

5 Even there they were of aid and food,
with trembling all dismaid:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid:
For God his bones that thee beseig'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confumed them, for they
rejected are of God.

6 O Lord, give thou they people health,
and thou O Lord faithfull:
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Zion hill.
When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captive led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. LIIII.

SAve me, O God, for thy names sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend:
2 Oh hear my prayer which I make,
And let my words to thee ascend.
3 For strangers do against me rise,
And tyrants seek my soule to spill:
They set not God before their eyes,
But bent to please their wicked will.

4 Behold, God is mine helpe and stay,
And is with such as do me aid:
5 My foes despight he will repay,
Cut them off as thou hast said
6 Then sacrifice, O Lord, will I,
Present full freely in thy sight:
And will thy name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.

For he me brought from troubles great,
And kept me from their raging ire:
Yea on my foes which did me threat,
Mine eyes have seen mine hearts desire.

PSAL. LV.

O God give ear and do apply,
to hear me when I pray:

And

And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
Take heed to me, grant my request
and answere me againe,
With plaiute I pray full sore oppreſt,
great griefe doth me constrain.

3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppresse me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise,
to vexe me have delight.
4 For they iniquitie do conspire,
to charge me with some ill:
And in their hastie wrath and ire,
they doe pursue me still.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror weelmeth me withall,
that I no shift can make.

7 But I did say who will give me,
the sweet and pleasant wings:
Of some faire dove that I may flee,
and rest me from these things.
8 Lo then I would goe farre away,
to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my selfe and stay,
in some great wildernesse.

9 I would be gone in all the hast
and not abide behind:
That I were quite and overpast,
these blasts of boisterous winde.
10 Divide them Lord, and from them pul,
their devilish double tongue:
For I have spide their city full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

11 For they both night and day about,
do walk upon her wall:
In midst of her is mischief stout,
and sorrowe withall.
12 Her inward parts are wicked plaine,
her deeds are much to vile:
And in her streets there doth remain,
all cruelty fraud and guile.

13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
some where I could me hide.
14 But thou that wast my fellow dear,
whom friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsell beare,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk,
in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk,
within the house of God.

16 Let death in hast upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief reigneth in their hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will hear me by and by,
and he will succour me.
18 At morning, noone, and evening tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cried,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet
though warre be now at hand:
Although the number be full great
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that reigneth ere and late,
shall heare and wrack them sore:
For sith no change is of their state,
they feare not God therefore.

21 Upon his friends he laid his hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
he passeth not a whit.
22 Though war within his heart did boil
like butter were his words;
Although his words were smooth as oyl,
they cut as sharpe as swords.

23 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee;
For in no wise will he accord,
the just in thrall to bee.
24 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood always;
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out halfe his dayes.

25 Though such be quite destroyed & gone,
in thee, O Lord I trust;
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

PSALME LVI.

O God to me thy mercy shew
whom men would swallow & devoure
Each day they strive to bring me low,
Vexing me sore from houre to houre,
2 Mine enemies dayly would me eat,
For many do against me fight?
3 O thou most high yet in this strait
In thee mine hope is surely plight.

4 I will rejeyce in God for ay,
Because his words are true and just;
And feare no whit what flesh do may
To me, sith I in God do trust.
5 The words which I my self did speak,
Are turned to my smart and grief, (wrak
Their thoughts each one tend them to
On me causelesse to my mischief,

6 In companies conveen do they,
Keeping them secret in their strait,
They to my steps take heed alway.
For why? to trap my soul they wait.
7 They thinke they shall escap at last,
Because by wrong they much annoy:
But thou, O God in wrath down cast
These wicked folk, and them destroy.

8 My wandrings thou hast numbred all,
And in thy bottle put my teares:
Are they not written great and small,
As thy register witnesse bears.
9 What time to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemies then, back shall flee
This know I most assuredly,
For God the Lord he is with me.

10 For this I will in God rejoyce,
Because his promises are sure:
To him will I lift up my voice,
Whose word for ever doth endure.
11 And since my trust in God doth stand,
I will mans power not feare at all:
12 O Lord, thy vows are in mine hand,
To thee I praises render shall.

13 For thou from death my soul restord,
And keeptst my feet from slip or fall:
That I may walke before thee, Lord
With such as light have over all.

PSAL. LVII.

BE merciful to me, O God,
be merciful to me:
For why? my soul in all assaults
shall ever trust in thee,
And till these wicked storms be past,
which rise on every side:
Under the shadow of thy wings,
mine hope shall alwayes bide.

2 I will therefore call to the Lord,
who is most high alone:
To God who will his works in me,
bring to perfection.
3 He will send down from heaven above,
to save me, and restore,
From the rebukes of wicked men
that faine would me devoure.

God will his mercie surely send,
and constant truth also,
To comfort me, and to defend,
against my cruell foe.
4 Alas too long my soul doth lie,
amongst these lions kean,
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
the sons of men I mean:

Whose teath are like the grounden spear,
like arrowes are their words,
And eke their tongues in forging lies,
are sharp as any swords.

5 Exalt thy selfe, O God, therefore
above the heavens height:
And over all the earth declare,
thy glory and thy might.

6 To trap my steps where I should passe
a snare they did lay out:
My soul was pressed down for fear,
which compast me about.
Before me they did dig and cast
a deep and ugly pit:
Yet they now fallen are at last,
themselves in midst of it.

7 Mine heart is ready bent, O God,
mine heart is ready bent:
I will sing songs, and Psalmes of praise
to thee I will present.
8 Awake my tongue, my great delight,
my viol and mine harp:
I will get up by break of day,
and of my God will carpe.

9 I will thee praise, O Lord of might,
the people all among:
And eke amidst the nations great,
of thee shall be my song.
10 For thy goodnesse is wondrous great,
and to the heavens doth teach:
The clouds and elements above
thy faithfullnesse do preach.

11 Exalt thy self, O Lord, therefore,
above the heavens height:
And over all the earth declare
thy glory and thy might.

PSAL. LVIII.

BUt is it true, O froward folk,
do ye unjustly talke:
O sons of men in judging thus,
do ye uprightly walk?
2 Nay, nay, ye rather mischief muse,
whereto your hearts be bent:
To execute your cruell rage,
on earth your time is spent.

3 But what the wicked strangers are
and from the wombe they stray:
Yea, from their birth they lewdlie erre,
and none so lie as they.
4 Their sub ill malice doth surmount
the craftie serpent spear:
5 Who could the enchanters charme avoid
by stopping close his ear.

6 Break thou, O Lord, the teeth of such
as do thy trueth devoure:
The jawes of these young lyons, Lord,
break down and swage their power.
7 And as the waters do decrease
away, so let them passe:
When that thou dost thine arrows shoot,
then let them break as glasse.

8 Let

8 Let such consume as doth a snail,
whose nature is to melt:
Or like untimely fruit, which eyes
no sun hath seen nor felt.
9 As thorns red raw, unmeet for meat,
till change be made by fire:
So let them, Lord, take hence as with
a whirlewind in thine ire.

10 The righteous shall in heart rejoyce,
thy vengeance thus to see:
And bathe his feet in wicked mens blood,
with pur-effect shall he.
11 And men shall say, Now of a truth
the righteous fruit may have:
By seeing God to judge the earth,
and yet his flock to save.

PSALME LIX.

Deliver me my God of might,
From danger of mine enemies:
And me defend in this my right:
from them that do against me rise.
2 Deliver me from them that have
delight to work iniquitie:
And from these bloodie men me save,
That seek my soule with cruelty.

3 For lo, they wait my soule to take,
strong men against me do conveen:
Not for the fault that I did make
that they in me, O Lord have seen.
4 They run on fast, for none offence,
Prepare themselves with brags and boasts
Arise therefore in my defence,
And them behold, Lord God of hosts.

5 O God of Israel, awake,
That thou all nations so mayst trie;
To punish them no pitie take,
That thus transgresse maliciously.
6 At night they turn and seek about
As hungrie hounds they howl and cry:
And all the cities clean throughout.
From place to place they seek and spie.

7 Behold, their lips such filthfull words,
Cast out, as they should seeme to bear
Within their mouth sharp edged swords,
For what regard they who doth hear.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espide,
And at the last shalt laugh aspace
The heathen folk thou shalt deride,
Yea, mock and scorn them to their face.

9 His force therefore ỹ would me wrong
I will refer, O Lord, to thee:
For though for me he be too strong,
Yet God will my defender be.
10 God will prevent me with his grace,
Whose mercies I have found of old:
God will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes shall it beholde.

11 But slay them not least their decay
My people should forget and light:
Disperse them, Lord, our shield and stay,
And bring them low by thy great might.
12 Let them be taken in their pride,
The sins of their own mouth, even that
Where to their lips were ay applide,
Perjured lies then let them prate.

13 Consume, consume them in thine ire,
That they henceforth no more bekend,
That men may know how great Empire
Hath Jacobs God o're the worlds end.
14 And they in the evening shall turn back,
Like barking dogs which howl and cry,
When they run here and there for lack,
The town about, their prey to spie.
15 They wander shall for hunger great,
To seek their food with need oppresst:
Before they filled be with meat,
Although the night drive them to rest.
16 But I willing of thy great power,
And early will thy mercies praise:
For thou hast ay been my strong tower,
And refuge in my troublous dayes.

17 To thee mine onely strength I will,
Therefore sing Psalmes undefiantly:
For God is my defence, and still
A God most merciful to me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Seen great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plaguest thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us,
a drink of giddy wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name,
a banner thou dost shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save,
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord grant it to me.
6 I will rejoyce for God hath said
within his holy place:
That I shall Sichems land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasseh mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:

And Palestina see thou seek,
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide,
unto the city strong?
Or who in Idom will me guide,
so that I goe not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God which didst forsake
thy folk their land and coast?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk amongst our hoasts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve.
from them that us disdaine:
The help that hosts of men can give
it is but all in vaine. (might
12 But through our God we shall have
to take great things in hand;
He will tread down and put to flight,
all those that us withstand.

PSALME LXI.

REgard, O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my suit to thee,
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.
2 From off the coasts, and utmost parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe an anguish of my heart,
I call to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power,
my wofull mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes,
4 Within thy tent I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 For thou, O Lord, heardst my request,
and grantest eke the same:
And with an heritage hast blest
All such as fear thy name.
6 Thus shalt thou grant the King alwayes,
and joyfull long to see:
To many ages shall his dayes,
and years prolonged be.

7 That he may have a dwelling-place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercy, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever-more,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily praise the same.

PSALME LXII.

ALthough my soul
hath sharply been assaulted,
Yet towards God
in silence have I walked,
In whom alone
all health and hope I see.
2 He is mine health,
and my salvation sure:
My strong defence,
which shall for ever endure,
Therefore afraid
I need not much to be.

3 How long will ye
of mischief thus be musing;
Thereby not mine,
but your own deaths procuring:
For ye shall be
like to a rotten wall,
4 Yea to bow they
consult for to displace him.
And by their lies,
from dignitie to chase him,
With mouth they blesse,
their hearts repleat with gall.

5 But thou my soul
in silence wait Gods leasure:
6 Who is mine hope,
my strength and onely treasure:
Therefore my foes
I need nothing to fear.
7 In God the Lord,
my saving health is certain,
My glorie doth
to him also appertain:
He is my rock,
I trust he will me bear.

8 Trust in the Lord,
ye people sore oppressed:
Shew him your grief,
he will it see redressed:
For he alone
our hope must be and stay,
9 But yet alas,
mens sons are meer vanitie.
Such liars are
as pretend most gravitie:
Yea vanitie
in weight them down will weigh.

10 Put then no trust
in wicked oppression:
And be not vain,
nor yet want discretion.
In riches grow
set not your hearts thereon.
11 God once or twise
spake thus within mine hearing,
That power to him
alone was appertaining:
And that all should
depend well thereupon.

12 But thou, O Lord,
to thine thy mercie shewest;
And as men be
so thou their works rewardest.

PSAL.

PSALME LXIII.

O God, my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haſt:
For why? my ſoule and body both,
do thirſt of thee to taſte.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none:
My fleſh is parcht for thought of thee
for thee I wiſh alone.

2 That I might ſee yet once again,
thy glory, ſtrength and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre ſurmount,
this life and wretched dayes;
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee,
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live I will not faile,
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoule is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs,
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 When as in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night-tide,
7 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guid.
8 My ſoule doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power:
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoule to ſtroy,
them death ſhall ſoon devoure.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour each one,
their carcaſes ſhall feed:
The hungry foxes which do run,
their prey to ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods word:
For liers mouths ſhall then be ſtopt,
which have the truth diſturb'd.

PSALME LXIIII.

O Lord, unto my voyce give eare,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoule from feare
of foes that threat to ſlay:
2 Defend me from that ſort of men,
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feats do worke.

3 Who whet their tongue as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean moſt bitter words. (thaſts
4 With privy ſlights ſhoot they their
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares do ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what, who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk, and muſe
all things within their heart:
They all conſult with feare to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevaile,
when they thinke leaſt upon:
God with his dart will ſure aſſaile,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame
That they ſhall flee who ſee their fall,
and wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praiſe his witty works, and tell
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with mind and voyce,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

PSALME LXV.

THy praiſe alone, O Lord, doth reigne,
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintaine,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers heare,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neere,
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 My wicked deeds prevail, O Lord,
they power have over me:
But thou ſhalt mercie us accord,
although we ſinfull be.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe,
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Thou wilt in juſtice heare us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea-coaſts likewiſe:
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power;
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong and
to ſtand in every ſhower. (ſtowre,

7 The ſwelling ſeas he doth aſſwage,
and mak'ſt their ſtormes full ſtill:
He doth reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at his will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee:
Thou ſhalt the morn and even with mirth
make paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirſteth more and more:

Thee-

Then with thy drops thou dost apply,
and much increase her store,
The floods of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring:
The seed and corne which men do sow,
for he doth guide that thing.

10 With wet thou doest her furrowes fill,
whereby her clods do fall:
Thy drops to her thou doest distill,
and blesse her fruit withall. (grace,
11 Thou deckst the earth of thy good
with faire and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their deaw apace,
great plenty they do drop.

12 The pastours of the desarts drops,
with fatnesse they abound:
The hills likewise for joy shall hop,
so fertill is their ground.
13 In pastures plaine the flocks do feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL. LXVI.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voyce,
give glory to the same.
2 How wonderfull, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art:
Thy foes for feare shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The land thereof the world about,
they shall shew forth abroad.
4 All folk come forth behold and see,
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for men to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heapes on high,
therein a way they had:
On foot to passe both faire and drie,
where of their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
And such as would him disobey,
by him shalbe controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks alwayes:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:
8 Who doth endue our soule with life,
and it preserve with all:
He stayes our feet so that no strife,
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their silver tride.

10 Thou hast us taken in the snare,
where we have been full long:
Our loins likewise they compast are,
with chains and fetters strong.
11 And thou also didst suffer men,
on us to ride and reigne:
We went through fire and water then,
and every paintfull thing.
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thine house resort will I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my self apply,
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes I say which I did make,
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt offrings I will give to thee,
of incense and fat rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shallbe
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken here full soon,
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call'd upon his grace,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue likewise did speed apace,
to praise him by and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not heare my voyce.

19 But surely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I did require:
My prayer he did well regard,
and granted my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of mind,
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I did ever find.

PSAL. LXVII.

OUr God that is Lord,
and authour of grace,
Turn to us poore souls,
his mercifull face,
His blessings increase,
defend us with might:
And shew us his love,
and countenance bright.

2 That whiles in this earth,
we wander and walk,
Thy wayes may be known,
in thought, deed and talk,
And how thy great love,
to mankinde is bent:

Since

Since thy saving health
to all folk is sent.

3 The people therefore,
O God, let them prayse,
Thy wonderfull works,
and mercifull waies:
Yea, let all the world
both far, wide and near:
Prayse thee to the Lord God,
with reverence and fear.

4 Oh, let the whole world
be glad and rejoyce,
And prayse thee their God,
with heart and with voyce:
For thou shalt judge all,
with judgement most right:
And likewise on earth
shalt rule by thy might.

5 O Soveraigne God,
whose works passe all fame,
Let all people prayse
thy glorious name.
All people, I say,
in every place,
Let them give thee praise,
and extoll thy grace.

6 So shalt thou then cause
the earth fruit to bear,
Most plentifully,
and every where:
And God, even our God
on whom we do call,
His blessings shall give,
and prosper us all.

7 So then we shall feel
Gods blessings each one:
And so of his grace,
there shall complain none.
Then all the worlds ends,
and countries throughout,
His marvellous power
shall fear and redoubt.

PSAL. LXVIII.

LEt God arise, and then his foes,
will turne themselves to flight.
His enemies then will runne abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and wind blowes smoak away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerfull in their voyce.
4 Sing prayses, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widowes case.
6 Houses he gives and children both
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
the Egyptians from among:
And broughtst them through y wilderness
which was both wide and long (down
8 The earth did quake, the rain powr'd
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shook in such sort,
as it would break in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine,
abundantly was washt:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresht.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remaine,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou didst provide,
of thine especiall grace.

11 God will give women causes just,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumph make,
and put hate bruit and fame.
12 For puissant kings for all their power
shall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home,
shall help to part the spoile.

13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue should passe the dove:
Whose wings and feathers seem to have,
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
over kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Bashan be a fruitfull hills
and in height others passe:
Yet Zion Gods most holy hill,
doth far excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus, ye hils most high,
and leap for pride together:
This hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions,
of warriers good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai,
is present them among.
18 Thou didst O Lord ascend on high,
and captive led them all:
Who in times past thy chosen flock,
in prison kept and thrall.

Thou

Thou mad'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine,
Thou didſt ſubdue that they might dwell
within thine houſe divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord, for that
he poures on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God,
of our health and ſolace.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we eſcape
all danger, death and pain.
21 This God will wound his enemies
and break the hairie ſcalp (heads
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe,
continually do walk.

22 From Baſan will I bring, ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of them that hate my name:
And dog. ſhall have their tongues embru'd
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou, O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou goeſt as God and King,
into thy holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with Timbrell, and with Taber.

26 Now in thy congregations,
O Iſrael praiſe the Lord:
And Jacobs whole poſterity
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their hoſt:
With Zebulun and Nephtalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firme and ſure:
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will wee,
give unto thee, O Lord:
For thine unto Jeruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

30 Yea, and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdued,
ſhall do like in theſe dayes:
I meane to thee they ſhall preſent,
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
He ſhall deſtroy the ſpeare mens ranke,
theſe calves and buls of might:
And cauſe them tribute pay, and daunt,
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring:
The Moores moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdomes of the earth,
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalmes to God with one conſent
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright,
Yet by the feerfull thunder claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael,
aſcribe to God on high:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend,
above the cloudy skie.

35 O God, thy holineſſe and power,
is dread for evermore,
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAve me, O God, and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoule they do proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deepe in mire and clay,
whereas I feele no ground,
I fall into ſuch floods I ſay,
that I am like to drowned.

3 With crying oft I faint and quaile
my throat is hoarſe and dry:
With looking up my ſight doth faile
for help to thee on high.
4 My foes who ſeek for to oppreſſe,
my ſoule with hate are led:
In number ſure they are no leſſe,
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cauſe they vexe me ſore,
they proſper and are glad,
They do compell me to reſtore,
the things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times can'ſt tell:
And all the ſins that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hoſts defend and ſtay,
all thoſe that truſt in thee:
Let no man doubt or ſhrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy ſake,
that I do beare the blame:
In ſpight of thee they would me make,
to hid my face for ſhame.

9 My mothers ſonnes my brethren all,
forſake me on a row.
And as a ſtranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thine houſe ſuch zeale I beare
that it doth paine me much:

Their checks and taunts a thee to heare,
my very heart doth grutch.

10 Though I do fast my flesh to chast-
yea, if I weep and mourn:
Yet in my teeth this geere is cast,
they passe not thereupon.
11 If I for griefe and paine of heart,
in sackcloath use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

12 I was a talk to all the throng,
that sate within the gate:
The drunkards likewise in their song,
of me did talk and prate:
13 But thee the while (O Lord) I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee:
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
send downe thine aid to me:

14 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire
from sinking do me keep:
From such as me pursus with ire,
and from the waters deepe.
15 Lest with the waves I should be drowned
and depth my soule devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.

16 O Lord of hosts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy mind.
17 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppressed on every side,
in hast give eare I say.

18 O Lord unto my soule draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.
19 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st, and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and worke the same,
thou seest them all full well.

20 When they with brags do breake my heart,
I seek for help anon:
But find no friend to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.
21 But in my meat they give me gall,
to cruell for to thinke:
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vineger to drinke.

22 Lord turne their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they thinke full well to fare:
then trap them in the gin.
23 And let their eyes be darke and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow downe their backs, and do them bind,
in thraldom for to be.

24 Powre out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.
25 As defart dry their house difgrace,
their offspring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.

26 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.
27 Lord let them heap up mischiefe still,
such they are all pervert:
That of thy favour and good will,
they never have no part.

28 And dash them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.
29 Though I (O Lord) with wo and griefe,
have been full sore oppresst:
Thine help shall give me such reliefe,
that all shall be redrest.

30 That I may give thy name the praise,
and shew it with a song,
I will extoll the same always,
with hearty thanks among.
31 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such mind thy grace hath born.)
Then either oxe or calfe can be,
that hath both hoofe and horne.

32 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold
your life for aye shall dure.
33 For why? the Lord of hosts doth heare,
the poore when they complaine:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
he doth them not disdaine.

34 Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea with flood and streames:
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that live in theirs.
35 For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judahs city build:
Much folk possession there shall have
her streets all shall be hild.

His servants seed shall keep the same,
all ages out of mind;
36 And there all they that love his name
a dwelling-place shall find.

PSAL. LXX.

MAke haste, O God, to set me free:
For why? my foes are fiercely bent:
For help with speed I call to thee,
O Lord, make haste, my foes prevent.
2 Confound them quite, and put to shame
That seek my soul so furiously:

Let

Let them be turned back with blame,
That wish me harm without cause why.

2 Let them be, Lord, as men forlorne
And turned back with shame indeed,
Who cry Aha, aha, in scorne,
As though thou couldst not help at need.
3 But such as do thy truth approve,
Let these be glad and joy in thee:
And such as thy salvation love,
Say thus, O God, thou praised be.

4 But now, O God, I still remain,
In neednesse and great distresse:
Make haste, therefore, me to sustain
Delay not, Lord, but send redresse.

PSAL. LXXI.

MY trust, O Lord, in thee
I have put evermore:
Oh, let me never take the foil,
nor shrink for shame therefore.
2 But for thy justice sake,
me rescue and defend:
Incline thy gracious ear to me,
and now some succour send.

3 Be thou my rock most sure,
that ay I may behold;
Thou hast given charge to save me sound
and art my tower and hold.
4 O thou my God, and Lord,
from wicked hands me shield:
And from all cruell enemies rage,
which seek to make me yeeld;

5 For thou art my sure hope,
on whom I do depend:
O Lord my God, thou art my trust,
since I did childhood end.
6 Yea from my mothers wombe,
thou wast my stay and guide:
Thou took'st me thence, therefore will I
thee praise both time and tide.

7 As I a monster were,
full many fled me fro:
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust,
so that I dread no foe.
8 Like as the gushing spring,
so shall my mouth burst out,
Thy praises and magnificence,
for ever the world about.

9 And now reject me not,
when age creeps me upon:
Nor yet forsake me in this plunge,
when strength and force is gone.
10 For they have talkt of me,
which seek mine utter shame:
And they that would bereave my life,
devised have the same.

11 Saying with courage stout,
God hath him cast away:
Pursue him hard and hold him fast,
for none him succour may.
12 Ah, God! some mercie show,
and be not far from me:
My God make haste to help me now,
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Strike thou my foes with shame,
kill them that would me kill:
Let shame and slander burie them,
who would me harme and ill.
14 The mean while patiently,
I will attend and wait:
Extolling ever more and more,
thy praises high and great.

15 And though thy sweet mercies,
in number passe my reach,
I daily will thy righteousnesse,
and thy salvation teach.
16 I will record, O Lord,
in thy great strength and might:
I will record thy bountie great,
and bring it forth to light.

17 My God thou hast me taught,
even from my youth thy lawes,
And hitherto I have set forth,
thy divine works and lawes.
18 Now, Lord, forsake me not,
when beard and hair is gray:
Thine arme till I have taught this age,
and ages all for ay.

19 As for thy justice, Lord,
it is indeed most hie:
For thou hast done great things, O God,
and who is like to thee.
20 For thou hast made me see
full great troubles and grief:
But when thou turnedst, comfort I felt,
by life thou sendst relief.

21 Mine honour and estate,
thou hast increased so,
That by thy loving face I feel
my self comforted tho.
22 Therefore thy truth will I
on vials praise my Lord:
O holy one of Israel
mine harp shall eke accord.

23 My lips shall sing for joy,
when I shall tune thy praise:
Likewise my soul by thee redeem'd,
the same shall do always.
24 Also my tongue shall speak
thy mercies ever and ay:
For such as did procure mine hurt,
shame hath brought to decay.

PSAL. LXXII.

LORD give thy judgements to the King,
therein instruct him well:

And

And with his ſon that princely thing,
Lord let thy juſtice dwell.
2 That he may govern uprightly,
and judge thy folk aright:
And defend through equity
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are high
unto their folke give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
thy juſtice to increaſe.
4 That he may help the weak and poore,
with hand and make them ſtrong,
And ever ioy for evermore,
all thoſe that do them wrong.

5 And them from age to age ſhall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sun doth ſhine by day,
or ell the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King juſt the juſt,
like rain to herbs new mowne:
And like the drops that lay the dust,
And freſh the land new ſowne.

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his time,
and all ſhall be at peace:
Until the Moon ſhall leave to prime,
with change, and to encreaſe.
8 He ſhall be Lord of Sea and land,
from more to more throughout:
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deſarts dwell,
ſhall kneel to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and duſt ſhall lick.
10 The Lord of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him ſhall bring:
The Kings of Seba and Arabie,
gave many a coſtly thing.

11 All Kings ſhall ſeek with one accord
in his good grace to ſtand:
And all the people of the world
ſhall ſerve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy ſure doth ſave,
that unto him do call:
And eke the ſimple folk that have
no help of men at all.

13 He ſhall take pitty on the poore,
that are with need oppreſt:
He ſhall preſerve them evermore,
and bring their ſoules to reſt.
14 He ſhall redeeme their life from dread
from fraud from wrong, from might:
And eke their blood that ſhed indeed,
moſt precious in his ſight.

15 The mighty mountaines of his land,
of corn ſhall beare full high:
That like Cedar trees ſhall ſtand
in Lebanus full long.

16 Their cities eke full well ſhall ſpeed,
the fruits thereof ſhall praiſe:
In plenty it ſhall far exceed,
and ſpring as green as graſſe.
17 For ever they ſhall praiſe his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And think them happy through the fame,
all folke ſhall bleſſe his might.

18 Praiſe ye the Lord of hoſts, and ſing
to Iſraels God each one:
For he doth every wondrous thing,
yea he himſelf alone.
19 And bleſſed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praiſe the fame,
Amen, Amen, ſay I.

PSAL. LXXIIII.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good
and kind to Iſrael:
And to all ſuch as ſtiffly keep
their conſcience pure and well.
2 But I was almoſt of my feet,
and down with ſo did ſlide:
That ere I ſtill ſuddenly,
my ſteps were turnd aſide.

3 For when he ſaw ſuch fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did diſdaine:
That wicked men all things ſhould have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They neither ſuffer paine nor grief,
as if death ſhould them ſpare:
Their bodies are both ſtout and ſtrong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adverſity,
when other men be ſhent.
And with the reſt they take no part
of plague or puniſhment.
6 Therefore preſumption doth embrace,
their necks as doth a chaine,
And are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and diſdaine.

7 They are ſo fed that even for fat
their eyes oftimes out ſtart:
And as for worldly goods they have
more then can wiſh their hart.
8 Their life is moſt licentious,
boaſting much of their wrong:
When they have done to ſimple men
and every pride among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they ſpare not to blaſpheme:
And prate they doe of worldly things,
no wight they do eſteem.

10 The people of God oft times turn backe
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the self same cup,
and follow the same rate.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand,
The worldly things, since wicked men,
be lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie refraine?
And wash my hands with innocents
and cleanse mine heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame?
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they
misliking mine estate,
But that I should thy children judge,
as folke unfortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then:
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them,
upon slipperie place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly,
They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight
shall ebbe and passe away.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much opprest:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet nevertheless by thy right hand,
thou holdst me ever fast:
24 And with thy counsell dost me guide,
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth faile,
but God doth faile me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
and portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neere to God
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust
his wonders will I tell.

PSAL. LXXIV.

WHy art thou (Lord) so long from us,
in all these dangers deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne pastore sheep?
2 Lord call the people to thy thought,
which have beene thine so long:
The which thou hast redeem'd & bought,
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore and thinke upon
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou was wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy foot and come in haste
and all thy foes deface,
Which now at pleasure rob and waste,
within thy holy place.

5 And in the congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
their banners splayed abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So shine the bils and swords of these,
within thy Temple now.

7 The seeling saw'd, the carved boords,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers, bils, and swords,
they beate them downe at once.
8 Thine holy place with fierie flame,
to ground they have down cast:
The house appointed to thy Name,
defiled is and waste.

9 And thus they said within their hearts,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every part,
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no signe of help do send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
amongst us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this
and cease thine enemies strong, (shame
Shall they always blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why doest thou draw thy hand a back,
and hide it in thy lap?

Oh

On plucke it out and be not slack.
to give thy foes a rap.

13 O God thou art my King and Lord
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst breake the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are in seas:
And gav'st them to thy folke to eat,
that in the desart dwell. (rise
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streame to
from rocks both hard and high:
And eke thine hand hath made likewise,
deep rivers for to dry.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine
by thee they were begun:
Thou set'st to serve us with their shine,
the Moone and eke the Sunne.
18 Thou dost appoint the ends and coasts,
of all the earth about:
Both Summer heat, and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set,
to raile upon thy name.
20 O let no cruell beast devoure,
thy Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power
the poore that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and beheld,
thy foes possesse the land,
All sad and dark, forlorne and old,
our realme as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet returne with shame:
But let the poore and needy aye,
give praise unto thy name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd,
the cause that is thine own:
Remember now that thou blasphem'd,
art by the foolish one.
24 The voyce forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high:
Is more and more increast in those,
that hate thee spightfully.

PSAL. LXXV.

O God, laud and praise
we will give to thee:
Of us at all times,
thou shalt thanked be.
Sith thy name is near,
they will without doubt:
Thy works of great fame,
declare and shew out.

2 When I, saith God,
a meet time shall see
I will rightly judge,
for though the earth be.
3 With all that there dwell,
dissolved and wast:
Her pillars shall I
make stable and fast.

4 I said to the fools,
learn now to be wise,
And to the perverse,
Let not your horn rise.
5 Lift not up, I said,
your horne thus on hie:
Nor yet with stiffe neck
speak presumptuously.

6 For why? high degree
proceeds in no part
From east, nor from west,
nor yet from desart:
7 But God is the Judge,
who onely hath power,
To throw and cast down,
or raise up each houre.

8 For lo, in his hand
a cup now hath God,
Of strong wine full mixt
which he powres abroad.
The wicked each one,
the dregs of that cup
Shall doubtlesse wring out,
and drink them all up.

9 But I will declare,
and shew forth alwayes:
And to Jacobs God,
will sing laud and praise.
10 The wicked mens hornes,
in vain break will I:
But the just mens shall
be lifted on hie.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Jurie land God is well known,
In Israel, great is his name:
He chose out Salem for his own,
His tabernacle of great fame.
2 Therein to raise: and mount Sion,
To make his habitation,
And residence within the same.

3 There did he break the bowmens shafts,
Their fierie darts so sore from light:
Their shields, their swords & all their crafts,
Of war, when they were bown to fight.
4 More excellent, and more mighty,
Art thou, O Lord, than mountains nie
Of ravenous wolves, void of all right.

The

5 The stoutbearted were made a prey,
A sudden sleep did them confound:
And all the strong men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they have not found.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
Horses with chariots overtrode,
As with deep sleep were cast to ground.

7 Fearfull art thou, O Lord, our guide,
Yea, thou alone: and who is he
That in thy presence may abide,
If once thine anger kindled be:
8 Thou makest men from heaven to hear
Thy judgements just: the earth for fear
Stilled with silence then we see.

9 When thou, O Lord, begiust to rise,
Sentence to give, as judge of all,
And in the earth dost enterprise
To rid the humble out of thrall.
10 Certes the rage of mortall men,
Shall be thy praise: the remnant then
Of their furie thou bindst withall.

11 Vow, and performe your vows therefore
Unto the Lord your God? all ye
That round about him dwell: adore
This fearfull One, with offerings free:
12 Who may cut off at his vantage,
The breath of Princes in their rage:
To earthly kings fearfull is he.

PSAL. LXXVII.

I With my voyce to God do cry,
with heart and hearty theare:
My voyce to God I lift on high,
and he my suit doth heare.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soule comfort forsooke.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more,
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
4 Thou held'st mine eyes such wise from
that I alwayes did wake, (rest
With feare I was so sore opprest,
my speech did mee forsake.

5 The dayes of old in mind I cast,
and oft did thinke upon:
The times and ages that are past,
full many yeares agon.
6 By night my songs, I call to minde
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talke to finde,
my spirits did search to know.

7 Will God said I, at once for all,
cast off his people thus?
So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?

8 What? is his goodnesse clean decai'd,
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delai'd?
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
His mercy to withhold?
10 At last I said my weaknesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

11 I will regard and thinke upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strenght to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that doest forth shew,
thy wonders every houre:
And so dost make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend,
with strength and stretched arme:
The sonnes of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harme.
16 The waters (Lord) perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear aside did flee,
the dephts on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and
did rain most plenteously: (black
The thunder in the aire did crack,
the shaftes abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above:
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou lead'st thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
By Moses and by Aarons hand,
thou didst them safely guid.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline;
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.

3 Which

3 Which we our selves have heard and
eyed of our fathers old. (learn'd
And which for our instructions,
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close,
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race
and all his works of wonder. (praise

5 To Jacob he commandement gave,
how Israel should live,
Willing our fathers should the same,
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity
that were not yet sprung up:
Should have the knowledge of the Law,
and teach their seed also.

7 That they might have the better hope,
in God that is above:
And not forget to keepe his lawes
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts,
to know their God aright.

9 How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts the day of warre,
and yet they took the foile.

10 For why? they did not keep with God,
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives,
according to his trade.

11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his workes magnifique,
which he declared still.

12 What wonders to our forefathers,
did he himself disclose:
In Egyptland within the field,
which call'd is Thaneos?

13 He did divide, and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still,
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud,
by day when it was bright:
And all the night when dark it was
with fire he gave them light.

15 He brake the rockes in wildernesse,
and gave the people drinke:
As plentifully as when the deepes
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rockes
that were both dry and hard:
Of such abundance that no floods
to them might be compar'd.

17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sinnes they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted him within their hearts,
like people of mistrust:
Requiring such a kind of meat,
as served to their lust.

19 Saying with murmuration
in their unfaithfulnesse:
What? can our God prepare for us,
a feast in wildernesse?

20 Behold he strake the stony rocke,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk,
both bread and flesh also?

21 When God heard this, he waxeth wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

22 Because they did not faithfully
beleeve and hope that he
Could alwayes helpe and succour them
in their necessitie.

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they brake asunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to
a food of mickle wonder. (eat

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their request:
26 He bad the East wind blow away,
and brought in the Southwest.
27 And rain'd down flesh as thicke as dust
and fowles as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amidst the place,
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly
and all men had their fils,
Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.

30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And slew the flowr of all their youth
and choise of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sinne,
and still they did him grieve,
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would not him beleeve.

33 Their dayes therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeeres did weare and passe away
with terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they sought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their strength
their help and God most high.

36 Though with their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (glose
And with their tongues and in their heart
dissembled every word.

1. For

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv'd to die:
That he forgave them their misdeeds
and would not them destroy.

Yet many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himself advise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.
39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde:
That passe away, and cannot well
return by his own kind.

40 How often time in wildernesse,
did they the Lord provoke:
How did they move and stirre the Lord,
to plague them with his stroak:
41 Yea did they turne againe to sinne,
and tempted God oft soon:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands,
of their fierce enemie.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
as they themselves beheld:
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink,
at river nor at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits,
unto the Catterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the grashopper.
47 With hailstones he destroyed their vines
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as wild fig-trees,
but he consum'd with frost.

48 And yet with hail-stones once again,
the Lord their cattell smote:
And all their flocks and herds likewise,
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them in his ire,
and in his fury strong:
Displeasure, wrath and evill spirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence,
the man and eke the beast.
51 He strack also the first-born all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of man and beast
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preserve and keep;
And carried them through wildernesse,
even like a flock of sheep.
53 Without all feare both safe and sound,
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas,
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts,
of his own holy land:
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arme and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God most high,
they stirr'd and tempted still:
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even so they went astray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slipt and start away.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with offering and with fire,
And with their idols vehemently,
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The naughtinesse of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 Then he forsook the Tabernacle
of Silo where he was:
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling-place.
61 Then suffered he his mighty power,
in bondage for to stand:
And gave the honour of his Ark,
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the Priests also,
did perish every one,
And not a widow left alive,
their deaths for to bemoan.

65 And when the Lord began to walk
like one that slept a time;
Or like a valiant man of war,
refreshed after wine.

66 With

66 With emrods in the hinder parts,
be ſtrack his enemies all,
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and Tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuge:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the tribe of Jehudah
whereas he thought to dwell:
Yea even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure:
Like as the earth which he had made
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away,
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th'ewes with yong,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a thankfull heart,
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O Lord the Gentiles do invade,
thine heritage to ſpoile:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt deare,
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of ſuch as do thee feare,
the beaſts devoure and waſte.

3 Their blood throughout Jeruſalem,
as waters ſpilt they have:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus we were made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire
againſt us ever fume?
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people powre the ſame,
who did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name,
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upperhand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroyd;
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and voyd.

8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pitty ſhow:
And aid us, Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumb:
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay,
Where is their God become?

11 Require, O Lord, as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight?
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants blood:
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
12 Receive into thy ſight in haſt,
the clamours grief and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

13 Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band,
Who unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
14 The nations which have been ſo bold,
as to blaſpheme thy Name:
Into their lips with ſeven fold,
repay againe the ſame.

15 So we thy folk and paſture ſheep,
will praiſe thee evermore:
And teach all ages for to keep,
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

PSAL. LXXX.

O Paſtor of Iſrael,
like ſheep that doeſt lead
The linage of Joſeph,
advert and take heed:
That ſitteſt between
The Cherubims bright,
Appear now, and ſhew
to us thy great might.

2 Before thy folk Ephraim,
Benjamin of old.
And tribe of Manaſſeh,
the flock of thy fold:
Awake once, uprear,
thy puiſance moſt ſtrong,
And come ſave us, Lord,
thou tarrieſt too long.

3 O great God eternall,
our ſtrength and our ſtay,
Return and reſtore us,
without more delay.
And let ſhine on us,
thy countenance clear:
So ſhall we be ſafe,
and ſhrink for no fear.

4 O Lord God of armies,
thy folk to consume.
How long at their prayers
shall thine anger fume?
5 Thou fedst them with bread
of weeping and wo:
Tears largely to drink,
thou gav'st them also.

6 Thou setst us the hatred,
and strife to sustain,
Of all our next neighbours,
our barms that have seen,
And our foes right glad
of our shame and wrong,
With taunting us mock
themselves all among.

7 O Lord God of armies,
our strength and our stay,
Returne and restore us,
without more delay.
And let shine on us,
thy countenance cleare:
So shall we be safe,
and shrink for no fear.

8 A Vine out of Egypt,
thou broughtst with great cure:
Thou cast out the Gentiles,
and plantedst it sure.
9 Thou cleansedst the ground,
and rootedst it so,
That all the whole land
is filled to and fro.

10 With the shadow thereof,
the mountains were clad:
And like the tall Cedars,
her branches did spread.
11 Her boughs to the sea,
far forth did she stretch,
And graffs to the floud
Euphrates out reach.

12 Why hast thou broke down then,
her hedges so fair:
That all that passe by her,
have plucke her full bare?
13 The boar of the wood,
hath digd up at will:
And beasts of the field,
their bellies did fill.

14 O great God of armies,
our strength and our stay
Return, we beseech thee,
without more delay:
Consider from heaven,
and see this sore case.
And visit this Vine,
which all men disgrace.

15 And visite the Vineyard,
and field where it stood
Which thy right hand planted,
when it was but rude.
And of the young bud,
some pitie, Lord, take,
Which thou for thy self
most strong once didst make.

16 Which now all down beaten,
is burnt up with fire:
As people which perish
at thy frowning ire.
17 But yet on that man
let thine hand be known,
Whom by thy right hand,
thou chose for thine own.

On the son of man, Lord,
thy might now declare:
For thy self so potent
whom thou didst prepare:
18 We shall not turn back
from thee then no more,
Revive us thy name
so shall we implore.

19 O Lord God of armies,
our strength and our stay:
Return and restore us,
without more delay.
And let shine on us
thy countenance clear,
So shall we be safe,
And shrink for no fear.

PSALME Lxxxj.

TO God our strength most comfortable
with merrie hearts sing and rejoyce:
To Jacobs God most amiable,
Make melodie with chearfull voice.
2 Go take up the psalmes,
The timbrel with shalmes:
Bring forth now let see,
The harp full of pleasure,
With viol in measure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feast-day as we were wonted,
Let blow the trumpet mainly:
The first day of the moneth appointed,
Thus to be kept solemnely.
4 For (as time hath served)
Israel observed
This statute of old;
And this is the order
Which their God to honour,
Jacobs seed did hold.

5 He laid his law unto the linage,
Of Joseph parting from the land
Of Egypt, where I heard a language,
Uncouth and strange to understand.
6 Then my force uprearing,
From the burthens bearing

His shoulders I took:
And eke the task-master,
The pots and the plaister,
His hands then forsook.

7 Thou call-dst being brought at under,
And I did rid thee from distresse:
Within the secret of my thunder,
I heard thy grudgings more and lesse:
I did also prove thee,
My goodnesse above thee,
When thou didst mistrust,
At Meribah chyding,
For waters providing,
To serve thee at lust.

8 Hearken my people, I assure thee,
O Israel (if thou wouldst hear)
9 Thou shouldst let no strange god allure thee,
Nor other gods worship or fear:
10 For I am the Eternall.
Thy great God supernall,
Who from Egypts thrall,
Have brought thee so safely:
Thy mouth open largely,
And fill it I shall.

11 But yet my people whom I chosed,
My voice they would not hear, I say,
And Israel proudly refused
On me their loving Lord to stay.
12 Therefore I did lead them,
Even as their hearts gave them,
To serve their engine:
After lewd entrings,
Of their own devisings,
So did they decline.

13 Oh, if my folk had not forsaken
To hearken unto me those dayes:
Oh, if that Israel had taken
Delight to walk in my true wayes:
14 Then could I have reason,
In a little season,
Their foes to subdue:
And mine hand have turned,
Upon such as spurned,
My saints to pursue.

15 The haters of the Lord shall never,
But flatter him by force constraind,
And a most prosperous time for ever,
Should to my people have remaind.
16 Thou shouldst then have been fed,
With most finest white bread,
Even at thine own will:
And with the sweet honey,
Of the rock so stonie,
I would thee fulfill.

PSALME LXXXII.

A Midst the presse with men of might,
the Lord himself doth staud:
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.
2 How long (said he) will you proceed,
false judgement to award:
And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend,
the fatherlesse and weak:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement justly speak:
4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darknesse walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewise laws, both all and some,
for gain are sold and bought.

7 I had decreed it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
For love I did you call:
But notwithstanding, ye shall die,
as men and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord & let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

PSALME LXXXIII.

GOd for thy grace,
thou keep no more silence:
Cease not, O God,
nor hold thy peace no more:
2 For lo, thy foes,
with cruell violence,
Confedered are:
and with an hideous roar
In this their rage,
thes Rebels brag and shoote,
And they that hate
thee most maliciously,
Against thy might
their heads have raisd on hie.

3 For to oppresse
thy people they pretend
With subtill slight,
and move conspiracie:
For such as on
thy secret help depend.
4 Go to, say they,
and let us utterly

Thus nation
root out from memorie:
And of the name
of Israelites let never,
Farther be made,
no mention for ever.

5 Conspired are,
with cruell hearts and fell,
Thus against thee,
together in a band.
6 The Edomites,
that in their tents do dwell:
And Ismaelites
joyned with them do stand:
The Moabites,
upon the other hand:
With the proud race
of Hagarens together,
Assembled are,
and wickedly conspier.

7 Gabal, Ammon,
and Amalek all three,
March forth, each one
with his own garison:
The Philistines
for most they think to be:
The indwellers
of Tyre, with them are bown:
8 Ashur also,
is their companion:
With the children
of Lot to be arrayed,
In their support
their banner is displayed.

9 Do thou to them
as thou didst to the host
Of Midian,
Jabin and Sisera,
At Kishon flouds:
10 In Endor lives they left,
To dung the land,
whereas their bodies lay:
11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba, and Zalmunna,
So make thou them,
even their most mighty Princes,
And all the chief
rulers of their provinces.

12 Who said, Let us
inherit as our own
Gods mansions:
13 My God make them to be
Like rolling wheeles,
or as the stubble blown
Before the wind:
14 As fire the woods we see
Doth burn and flame:
devoure on mountains hie
The heather crop:
15 So let thy tempest chase them,
And thy whirlwinde
with terrour so deface them,

16 Their faces, Lord,
with shamefulnesse fulfill:
That they may seek
thy name in minde to print:
17 Confounded let
them be, and ever ill
Vexed with woe,
yea, make them shamd and shent.
18 And let them know
that thou art permanent:
That JEHOVAH
thy name alone pertaineth,
To thee over all
the earth whose glorie reigneth.

PSALME LXXXIIII.

HOw pleasant is thy dwelling-place
O Lord of hosts to me:
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant Lord they be.
2 My soule doth long full fore to go
into thy courts abroad;
My heart doth joy, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong;
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her yong.
4 These birds full nigh thine Altar may,
have place to sit and sing;
O Lord of hosts thou King I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell,
within thy house alwayes:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art,
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the val of teares
they dig up fountaines still:
That like a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk (
no faintnesse there shall be. (
And so the God of Gods at last,
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts to me give head,
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord our shield of thy good grace
regard and so draw neer:
Regard I say, behold the face
of thine anointed deare.

11 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay,
a thousand dayes beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a door,
within the house of God,
Then in the tents of wickednesse,
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord our light and shield
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall be withheld
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts that man is blest,
and happie sure is he:
That is perswaded in his breast,
to trust all times in thee.

PSALME LXXXV.

O Lord, thou lovest hast thy land,
And brought forth Jacob with thy hand,
Who was in toraldome strait.
2 Thy people sins so great and hudge,
Thou covered hast, and did not judge,
Thy mercies were so great.

3 Thine anger then, and wrath so hot,
Thou didst remit, and hast forgot,
Such was thy tender love.
4 O turn us then, God of our strength:
Release thine ire, and now at length,
Let our distresse thee move.

5 Wilt thou be angrie, Lord, for ay?
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I say?
And that from age to age?
6 Wilt thou not turn, us up to raise,
That why thy people may thee praise,
And that with great courage.

7 Thy mercies, Lord, to shew vouchsafe,
That thy salvation we may have:
But hearken now I will.
8 And hear what God himself doth say,
Who peace before his saints doth lay,
Lest they should turn to ill.

9 Now certainly his health is near,
To such as do indeed him fear,
And blesseth still our land.
10 Lo, truth and mercie both do meet,
His righteousnesse and peace do greet,
And both joyne hand in hand.
11 For truth shall from the earth bud out
From heaven righteousnesse no doubt?
Yea, God shall give good store:
12 So that our land shall give increase.
13 And righteousnesse toward him prease,
Who shall still match before.

PSALME LXXXVI.

LOrd bow thine eare to my request
and hear me by and by,
With grievous pain and grief oppress,
full poore and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soule, because my wayes
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, Lord, I pray
that puts his trust in thee.

3 The mercy, Lord, on me expresse,
defend me eke with hall:
For through the day I do not cease,
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soule,
that now with pain is pin'd,
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my soule and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an eare:
mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me moove,
to thee I do complain.
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me again.
8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none,
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone
the like had not beene heard.

9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame:
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou work'st wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me Lord, the way and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyne mine heart to thee so nie,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God will I give praise,
with all mine heart, O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name always,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercies shewd to me,
is great and doth excell,
Thou setst my soul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measures hath.

16 O turne to me and mercy grant,
thy ſtrenght to me apply:
O help, and ſave they owne ſervant,
thy handmaids ſonne am I.

17 On me ſome ſigne of favour ſhew,
that all my foes may ſee:
And be aſham'd becauſe Lord thou
doeſt help and ſuccour me.

PSALME LXXXVII.

THat city ſhall full well endure,
her ground-work ſtill doth ſtay:
Upon the holy hill full ſure,
It can no time delay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion beſt,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves theim more then all the reſt
of Jacobs tents beſide.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad.
Great, things I ſay, are ſaid of thee,
thou city of our God.
4 On Rahab I will caſt an eye,
and beare in minde the ſame:
And Babylon ſhall eke apply,
and learn to know my Name.

5 Lo Paleſtine and Tyre alſo,
with Ethiope likewiſe:
A people old full long agoe,
were born and there did riſe:
6 Of Sion they ſhall ſay abroad,
that divers men of fame:
Have there ſprung up, and the high God,
hath founded faſt the ſame.

7 In their records to them it ſhall,
through Gods device appeare:
Of Sion that be chief of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The minſtrels all with ſuch as ſing
ſhall praiſe the Lord with glee,
For of delight my pleaſant ſprings,
are compaſt all in thee.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

O God of my ſalvation,
I day and night before thee fall:
2 O let my ſupplication
Of thee be heard when I do call:
3 For evils do my ſoul ſo fill,
My life near to the grave is thrown:
4 With ſuch as fall the pit intill,
I numbred am, and ſtrength have none.

5 Among the dead a man moſt free,
As one in grave already ſlaine:
Whom thou eſteem'ſt no more to be,
But quite cut off as one moſt vain.
6 In depth profound thou haſt me caſt,
Where in the dark full deep I lye.

7 Thy wrath ſo laid on me thou haſt,
That overcome with grief I cry.

8 Such as me knew thou haſt drawn back
Whoſe love is turned to great hate:
I am ſhut up, all help I lack,
For to redreſſe my dreadfull ſtate.
9 My viſage doth my grief declare,
To thee I cry, Lord, day by day:
Mine hands to thee I ſtretch with teare,
But yet can have no reſt nor ſtay.

10 Wilt thou ſhew wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men riſe to praiſe thy name?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be ſpread?
With faithfulneſſe may death weil frame?
12 Thy wondrous works for to repeat,
Shall they in darkneſſe deep be known?
Or ſhall thy righteouſneſſe ſo great,
In a forgetfull land be ſhown?

13 To thee, O Lord, long cryde I have,
And early ſhall I come to pray:
14 Why doſt thou ſtay my ſoul to ſave,
And turn thy face from me away?
15 I am affliſted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt:
16 Thy wrath I feell at every breath,
Thy fear almoſt hath worn me out.

17 Like water they me cloſed round,
Becauſe I ſhould not from them ſlide:
18 My lovers hearts thou haſt up-bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSALME LXXXIX.

TO ſing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue ſhall never ſpare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare:
2 For I have ſaid that mercy ſhall,
for evermore remain:
In that thou doſt the heavens ſtay,
thy trueth appeareth plaine.

3 To mine elect, ſaith God, I made
a covenant and beheſt:
My ſervant David to perſwade,
I ſwore and did proteſt.
4 Thy ſeed forever I will ſtay,
and ſtabliſh it full faſt:
And ſtt Huphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to laſt.

5 The heavens ſhew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord,
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and trueth record.
6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad,
Among the ſons of all the gods:
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the Saints,
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell above,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging Sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 As a man slain, so Egypt land,
hast thou subdued, O Lord:
Thy foes with mighty arme and hand,
thou scattered hast abroad.

11 The heavens are thine and still have
likewise the earth and land: (beene,
The world with all that is therein
thou formest with thine hand.
12 Both North and South, thou Lord a-
thy self didst make and frame: (lone
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arme is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour,
thou liftest up on high.
14 In righteousnes and equity,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 Those folk are blest that know aright,
to joy in thee, O God,
For in the favour of thy sight,
they walk full safe abroad.
16 Lord in thy Name rejoyce they shall
and that from day to day:
And in thy righteousnesse withall,
exalt themselves alway.

17 For why? their glory, strength and aid,
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horne on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend us wel,
the Lord to us doth bring;
The holy one of Israel,
he is our guid and king.

19 Thy will unto the saints sometimes,
in visions thou didst shew:
And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know.
20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guid to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.
21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyl anoint
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still,
with him for to remain:
And with mine arme also I will,
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devour:
Nor yet the sons of wickednes
on him shall have no power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy,
before his face in sight,
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with thy might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him bee:
And in my Name his horne eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His kingdome I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall be
embraced with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and this shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.
28 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
for ever to endure:
My faithful covenant I will
to him keep firme and sure.
30 And eke his seed I will sustaine
for ay both sure and fast:
So that his throne shall still remain,
while that the heavens do last:

31 If that his sons forget my law,
and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none aw,
nor will not them observe.
32 Or if they do not use aright
my statutes to them made:
And set all my commandements light,
and will not keepe my trade.

33 Then with the rod I will begin
their doings to amend:
And so with scourging for their sin,
when that they doe offend.
34 My mercy yet, and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.

36 Once ſware I by my holi-neſſe,
and that performe will I:
With David I will keep promiſe,
and to his ſeed for ay.

37 His ſeed for evermore ſhall reigne,
and eke his throne of night:
As doth the Sun it ſhall remain,
for ever in my ſight.
38 And as the Moone within the skie,
for ever ſtandeth faſt:
A faithfull witneſſe from on high,
ſo ſhall his kingdome laſt.

39 But now, O Lord, thou doſt reject,
thine owvne anointed deare;
Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
and now thou changeſt cheare:
40 The covenant with thy ſervant made,
Lord, thou haſt quite undone:
And downe upon the ground alſo
haſt caſt his royall crown.

41 Thou haſt his hedge pluck'd up wright
his wals thou doſt confound:
Thou beateſt eke his bulwarks down,
and break'ſt them to the ground.
42 That he is ſure deſtroy'd and torn,
of commers by throughout:
And ſo is made a mock and ſcorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand haſt lifted up,
that him ſo ſore annoy:
And all his foes that him devoure,
ſo thou haſt made to joy.
44 His ſword thou haſt made dull & blunt
ſo that he may not ſtand,
Before his foes as he was wont,
nor have the upper-hand.

45 His glory thou haſt made to waſte,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee is overthrown and caſt
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou haſt cut off and made full ſhort
his youth and luſtie dayes:
And raiſed on him an ill report,
with ſhame and great diſpraiſe.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?
And ſhall thine anger ſtill alway
as fire conſume and burn?
48 O call to minde remember then,
my time conſumeth faſt:
Why haſt thou made the ſons of men,
as things in vaine to waſte?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death ſhall never ſee?
Or from the hand of hell his ſoule,
ſhall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old goodnes,
ſo oft declar'd before?
Which by thy truth and uprightneſſe,
to David thou haſt ſworn?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy ſervants lie:
The railings of the people all,
borne in my breaſt do I.
52 For why? O Lord, behold thy foes
blaſphemed have thy Name:
In that their ſteps whom thou haſt choſe
and ointed they defame.

53 All praiſe to thee, O Lord of hoſts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie, and earth, and all the coaſts,
Amen, Amen, I ſay.

PSALME XC.

O Lord, thou haſt been our refuge,
and kept us ſafe and ſound:
From age to age as witneſſe can
all we which true it found.
2 Before y mountains were forth brought,
ere thou the earth didſt frame:
Thou waſt our great eternall God,
and ſtill ſhalt be the ſame.

3 Thou doſt vain man ſtrike down to duſt,
though he be in his flower:
Again thou ſayeſt, Ye Adams ſons,
return to ſhew your power.
4 For what is it a thouſand yeers,
to count them in thy ſight?
But as a day which laſt is paſt,
and as a watch by night.

5 They are ſo ſoone as thou doſt ſtorme,
even like a ſleep or ſhade:
Or like the graſſe, which as we know,
betimes away do th fade:
6 With pleaſant dews in break of day,
it groweth up full green:
By night cut down it withereth as
no beauty can be ſeen.

7 O Lord, how ſore do we conſume
in this thy wrath ſo hote:
We fear thy fume be ſo fierce,
that death ſhall be our lot.
8 Thou haſt ſo marked our miſdeeds,
that they are in thy minde:
Our ſecret ſins are in thy ſight,
as though none grace ſhould finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our dayes conſume forthwith:
Then end our yeers as thoughts moſt vain,
which have in them no pith.
10 The dayes of man we finde to be,
of yeers ten and threeſcore:
And though that ſome by nature ſtrong,
attain to live ten more.

Yet

Yet is their strength, brag what they list
but labour, grief, and care:
And passeth hence to haste their end,
ere they themselves beware:
11 Yet who regardeth well the power
of this thy wrath so great:
All such truly as do thee know,
thy plagues when thou dost threat.

12 Teach us therefore to count our layes
that we our hearts may bend;
To learne thy wisedome, and thy truth,
for that should be our end.
13 Turn yet again, O Lord how long
will thou be angry still?
Be mere full unto thy flock,
and grant them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill us with thy mercie, great,
in the sweet morning spring:
So we rejoyce shall all our layes,
and wke be glad and sing.
15 Declare effsoones some signe of love,
thy scourges to assuage:
And for the yeers of our distresse,
sustaining such great plague.

16 Shew forth thy mercy thine own work
unto thy servant, dear:
And let thy glory to their seed
for ever more appear.
17 And let the beauty of the Lord,
upon us still remain:
Lord prosper thou our handie work,
and still the same maintain.

PSALME XCI.

WHoso with full intent and minde,
In God most high himself doth stay,
His mighty power that man shall finde,
A sure defence to be alway.
2 And now say to the Lord will I,
O thou mine hope and fort most sure:
He is my God, thus will I cry,
My trust in him shall still endure.

3 He surely will thee freely set,
Far from the craftie hunters snare;
So that thou needst not fear his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.
4 Under his wings he will thee hide,
And there thee keep full well shall hee,
Thee to defend on either side,
His truth shall still thy buckler be.

5 Thou shalt not need to be dismaid,
For any fear to come by night:
Nor of the arrow be afraid,
Which forth is shot when it is light.
6 Nor yet the pestilence to fear,
Which in the dark doth much annoy;
Nor of the plague at noone day clear,
Which doth full oft great heaps destroy.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
And at thy right hand thousands ten;
But unto thee none hurt at all
Shall once so much as touch thee then.
8 Thine eyes shall certainly behold
What recompence the wicked have:
9 For that the Lord as thy strong hold,
Thou hast him made thy soul to save.

10 There shall none ill thee apprehend;
Nor yet thy tabernacle touch:
11 For he his angels forth doth send,
And gives them charge to keep all such.
12 So warily shall they thee defend,
That harme thou shalt be sure of none:
Nor yet so much as once offend,
Or dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt upon the lion tread,
The dragon, and the aspe also,
They shall of thee be still in dread,
Thou shalt upon them walk and go.
14 For lo the Lord himself had sworn,
Because, saith God, he knew my name,
I surely will exalt his horne,
And such confound as seek his shame.

15 On me he shall call in his need,
And I will hear him out of doubt:
His troubles end will I with speed,
And will him glorifie throughout.
16 Of yeeres he shall have his desire,
That he the same full well may spend:
My saving herlth and love emire,
To do him good shall have none end.

PSALME XCII.

A Thing both good and meet truly,
it is to praise the Lord:
And to thy name (O Lord most hie)
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere it be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night:

3 Upon ten stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee,
And I have joy in heart and voyce,
thy handy works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout,
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwise he doth not know
how this is brought to passe:
Nor yet the idiot fool also
doth understand this case.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be wast.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,
yea thou dost reign therefore:
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes, I say:
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like th'Unicorne this while,
shall lift mine horn on hie,
With fresh and new prepared oyl,
thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame,
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ear shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow,
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God,
Within his courts they spring a pace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well be seen;
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches greene.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSALME XCIII.

THe Lord as King aloft doth reign,
in glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength and main,
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure:
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods arise,
they roar and make a noise,
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell;
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
6 And look what promise he doth make,
his houshold to defend;
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

PSALME XCIIII.

O Lord, since vengeance doth to thee,
and to none else belong:
Now shew thy self, O Lord our God,
with speed revenge our wrong.
2 Arise thou great Judge of the world,
and have at length regard,
That as the proud deserve and do,
thou wilt them so regard.

3 O Lord, how long shall wicked men
triumph, thy folk to sley?
Yea, Lord how low for they triumph,
as though who now but they?
4 How long shall wicked doers speak,
their great disdain we see:
Whose boasting pride doth seem to threat
no speech but theirs to be.

5 O Lord, they smite thy people down,
not sparing young nor old:
Thine heritage they so torment,
as strange is to behold.
6 The widow and the stranger both,
they murther cruelly:
The fatherlesse they put to death,
and cause they know none why.

7 And yet say they, Tush, tush the Lord,
will not behold this deed:
Nor yet will Jacobs God regard,
the thing by us decreed.
8 But now take heed ye fools unwise,
amongst the folk that dwell:
Ye fools, I say, when will ye weigh,
or understand this well:

9 He that the ear did plant and place,
shall he be slow to hear?
Or he that made the eye to see,
shall he not see most clear?
10 Or he that plagu'd the heathen folk
and knowledge teacheth men,
To nurture such as went astray,
shall he not punish then?

11 The Lord our God who man did frame
his very thoughts doth know:
And that they are both vile and vain,
to him is known also.
12 But blessed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou dost bring in aw:
And teachest him by this thy rod,
to love and fear thy law.

13 That thou mayst give him rest and ease,
in time of trouble great,
When that the pit is digged up,
the ungodly for to eat.
14 Surely the Lord will never fail
his people that him love:
Nor yet forsake his heritage,
which he doth still approve.

15 For judgement now with truth shall
that justice may be free: (joyne,

And

And ſuch as be upright in heart,
therefore full glad ſhall be.
16 Who now will up, and riſe with me
againſt this wicked band?
Or who againſt theſe workers ill,
on my part ſtout will ſtand?

17 If that the Lord had not me helpt,
doubtleſſe it had been done:
To wit, my ſoul in ſilence brought,
and ſo my foes had won.
18 But though my foot did ſwiftly ſlide,
yet when I did it tell,
Thy mercie, Lord ſo held me up,
that I therewith not fell.

19 For in the heaps of ſorrows ſharpe,
which did mine heart oppreſſe:
Thy mercies were to me ſo great,
they did my ſoul refreſh.
20 Wilt thou vain man have ought to do
with that moſt wicked chair:
Which forgeth miſchief as a law,
without remorſe or fear?

21 Againſt the ſouls of godly men,
they are with ſpeed convenit:
And ſo condemne the guiltleſſe blood,
of the poore innocent.
22 But yet the Lord is my refuge,
in all theſe dangers deep:
And God the rock is of mine hope,
who doth me alwayes keep.

23 He will reward their wickedneſſe,
and in his wrath them kill:
Yea them deſtroy ſhall God our Lord,
for he both can and will.

PSAL. XCV.

O Come let us lift up our voyce,
And ſing unto the Lord,
Let us our rock of health rejoyce,
let us with one accord.
2 Yea, let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalmes unto his grace,
let us be glad allwayes.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God;
A king above all gods throughout
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep,
and corner of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he had them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he that ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bowe, and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide?
We are his flock he doth us feed,
his ſheepe and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voyce will hear,
then harden not your hearts:
As ye with grudging many a yeer
provoke him in deſart.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would not move.
10 Twice twenty yeers they did me grieve
and I to them did ſay:
They erre in heart and not beleeve,
they have not know my way.

11 Wherefore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breaſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

PSAL. XCVI.

SIng ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, ſing unto the LORD, I ſay,
praiſe ye his holy Name:
Declare and ſhew from day to day,
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare,
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all Gods I ſay.

5 For all the heathen gods abroad,
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway
ye people of the world,
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts doe goe,
with gifts unto the ſame.
9 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his temple bright:

Let all the people of the world,
be fearfull at his sight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agast,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Yea, he hath set the earth so fast,
that it shall never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with Princely might:
To judge the nations every one,
with equity and right.
12 Ye heavens therefore with joy begin,
and let the earth rejoyce:
Thou sea, and all that is therein,
cry out and make a noise.

13 The field shall joy and every thing,
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing,
with gladnesse and with mirth.
14 Before the presence of the Lord
and comming of his might:
For he shall come to judge the world,
with equitie and right.

PSALME XCVII.

THe Lord doth reigne whereat ỹ earth
may joy with pleasant voyce:
And eke the Iles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darknes eke doe swell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once shall run,
and go before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burn,
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Whereat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hils like wax did melt in sight,
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that rulers might
which guideth all the world.
6 The heaven eke declare and show
his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,
as worship idole vain:
And eke to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.
For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods do call,
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

8 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Judah shall rejoyce,
For at thy judgement they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.
9 For thou, O Lord, art set on hie,
in all the earth abroad,
And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

10 All ye that love the Lord do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth keep the souls of his,
from such as would them spill.
11 A light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth and just,
to them of upright heart.

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaime,
Be thankfull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindfull of the same.

PSALME XCVIII.

OSing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout ỹ world
his wonders great and strong.
2 With his right hand full worthily,
he doth his foes devoure,
And gets himself the victory,
with his own arme and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know,
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
4 His grace and trueth to Israel,
in mind he doth record:
That all the earth hath seen right well
the goodnesse of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voyce,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes,
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with Shalmes.

7 Yea, let the sea with all therein,
with joy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the floods rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX.

THe Lord doth reigne although as it
the people rage full sore:
Yea, he on Cherubims doth sit,
though all the world should roare,
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
4 The Princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest every thing
In Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour him record:
Before his footstoole fall likewise,
he is the holy Lord.
6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Priests on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well,
and gave them answere all.

7 Within the clouds to them he spake,
then did they labour still:
To keep such lawes as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God, thou didst them heare,
to thee when they did speak:
Thy mercy did on them appeare,
though thou their sins didst wreak.

9 Give laud and praise to God our Lord
within his holy hil:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerefull voice,
Him serve with feare, his praise forthtell,
come ye before him and rejoyce.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto,
Praise, laud, and blesse his name always,
for it is seemely so to doe.

4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:
His truerth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

PSAL. CI.

OF mercie and of judgement both,
O Lord, my song shall be:
And it so oft as I do sing,
shall be O Lord to thee.
2 I will my wayes with wisedome guide,
till thou my state erect:
And walk uprightly in mine house,
as one of thine elect.

3 No wicked thing will I attempt
but from the same refrain:
I hate the sins of faithlesse folke,
none such I will maintain.
4 The froward heart may take his leave,
such shall not with me dwell:
As for the proud and wicked man,
I will with force expell.

5 Who so his neighbour doth back-bite,
that man will I destroy:
And who so hath a proud high look,
I will the same annoy.
6 For such as lead a godly life,
and wickednesse forsake,
Will I defend: and more then that,
my servants will them make.

7 Who so is bent to use deceit,
mine house is not for such:
The liar may I not behold,
his lies I hate so much.
8 The ungodly soon will I destroy,
which dwell the land about:
And from the city of the Lord,
all wicked men root out.

PSAL. CII.

LOrd to my humble suit give ear,
And let my cry for thee appear:
2 Hide not thy face this troublous time,
But when I call thine ears incline:
Make haste to hear me, Lord, I pray:
3 For like as smoak consumes away,
So are my dayes here on this earth,
And all my bones parcht as an hearth.

4 Like the mowne grasse, withered and
Such is mine heart, because that I (dry
Through grief my bread forget to eat:
For through my voyce of groaning great,
5 My bones unto my skin do stick:
6 Yea, I the Pelican am like,
Which doth in wildernesse abide,
And like the owle of desarts wide.

7 As on the house-top all alone,
The sparrow doth her self bemoane:
Even so I watch throughout the night,
8 For daily so, my foes me spight:
And they that thus do rage and scorne,
With one consent my death have sworne:
9 Ashes eat as bread through wo,
And blend my cup with tears also.

To this

10 This, Lord, me happeneth for thine ire,
And for thy wrath as hot as fire:
For thou in high estate me plac't,
And down to dust again hath cast.
11 My dayes are like the fading shade,
I like the withering grasse am made:
12 But Lord thou still abidest sure,
Thy memorie for ay doth dure.

13 Thou wilt arise for Sion hill
And grant thy mercy here untill:
For O, the time, the time I say,
Of mercy Lord, is come this day.
14 For in her stones thy servants lust,
And pitie take upon her dust.
15 So shall the heathen fear thy name,
And earthly Kings thy glorious fame.

16 What time the Lord shall Sion rear,
And in his glory shall appear.
17 And to the desolate him bands
Despising not their suit t'attend.
18 This shall be written for the race
That after shall succeed in place:
Yea people yet uncreated,
The Lords renown abroad shall spread.

19 For from his holy temple hie,
The Lord our God hath cast his eye,
From heaven the earth behold did he.
20 The prisoners groans to hear and see,
And set the damned free from care:
21 That they in Sion may declare
This holy name of God alwayes,
And in Jerusalem his prayse.

22 When to conveen the folk accord,
And Kingdomes all to serve the Lord.
23 My strength he bated in the wayes,
And shorter cut my life and dayes.
24 Wherefore I said, my God most hie
In midst my life let me not die:
Thy years eternally endure,
From age to age abiding sure.

25 Thou in times past ỹ earth didst ground,
Thine handy work the heavens are found.
26 They perish shall, thou standing still,
They shall waxe old as garments will:
Thou changing them, they shall so bide.
27 But thou art one whose yeers not slide.
28 Thy servants sons for ay shall last,
And in thy sight their seed stand fast.

PSAL. CIII.

MY soule give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall do the same,
And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind:
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restord again:
For all thy weak and fraile disease,
and heal'd thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee:
His mercy and compassion both,
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.
6 The Lord with justice doth repay,
all such as be oppreit:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs,
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandements
to Moses he did show:
His counsels and his valiant facts,
the Israelites did know.
8 The Lord is kind and mercifull,
when sinners do him grieve:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He chides not us continually,
though we be full of strife,
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our unfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our sins,
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities,
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodnesse much more large,
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun rising,
full distant from his fall.

13 And look what pitty parents deare,
unto their children beare:
Like pity beareth God to such,
as worship him in feare.
14 The Lord that made us, knows our shape
our mould and fashion just:
How weak and fraile our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the sons of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right faire in field,
that fades full soon away.
16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace,
And makes that after their assaults,
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnes of the Lord,
with his shall ever stand:

Their

Their chil lrens children doe receive,
his righteouſnes at hand.
18 I mean which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire,
And not forget to doe the thing,
which he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat,
and foottoole of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſſe the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters,
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
My heart, my mind, and eke my ſoule,
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

PSAL. CIV.

MY ſoule praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appeare;
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame,
Honour and majeſtie,
in thee ſhines moſt cleare.

2 With light as a robe
thou haſt thee beclad,
Whereby all the earth
thy greatnes may ſee.
The heavens in ſuch ſort,
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtaine
compared may be.

3 His chamber beams lie
in the clouds full ſure,
Which as his chariot,
are made him to beare,
And there with much ſwiftnes
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of wind in the aire.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh
they run too and fro,
To ſave or conſume things
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmely and fait,
That it once to move
one ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a faire covering
for it made thou haſt,
Which by its owne nature
the hils would devoure.

7 But at thy rebukes,
the waters do flie,
And ſo do give place
thy word to obey.
At thy voyce of thunder
ſo fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haſt ſoone away.

8 The mountaines full high
they then up aſcend:
If thou do but ſpeake
thy word they fulfill:
So likewiſe the valleys
moſt quickly deſcend,
Where thou them appointeſt,
remaine they do ſtill.

9 Their bounds thou haſt ſet
how farre they ſhall run:
So that in their rage
not that paſſe they can.
For God hath appointed
they ſhall not returne
The earth to deſtroy more,
which made was for man.

10 He ſendeth the ſprings
to ſtrong ſtreames or lakes,
Which run do full ſwift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wild aſſes
their thirſt of times ſlakes,
And beaſts of the mountaines,
thereof drink their nils.

12 By theſe pleaſant ſprings
or fountaines full faire,
The fowles of the aire
abide ſhall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there
Among the green branches
their ſongs ſhall excell.

13 The mountaines to moiſt
the clouds he doth uſe:
The earth with his workes
are wholly repleat.
14 So as the bruit cattell
he doth not refuſe:
But graſſe doth provide them,
and herbs for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine, and oyle,
be made for mans ſake,
His face to refreſh,
and heart to make ſtrong.

16 The Cedars of Leban,
this great God did make,
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nests,
In Firre-trees the Storkes
remaine and abide.
18 The high hils are succour
for wilde goats to rest:
And eke the rocke stony
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is set
her season to runne,
The dayes from the nights
thereby to discerne:
And by the descending
also of the Sun,
The cold from the heat so,
thereby we do learne.

20 When darknesse doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep foorth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring
their prey to devoure,
But yet it is thou, Lord,
who givest them food.

22 As soon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens,
then are they full faine:
23 That man do his work may,
as right doth require:
Till night come, and call him
to take rest againe.

24 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wisedome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thoughts.

25 So is the great Sea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep swarme,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mighty ships sail,
and some lie at road:
The whales huge monstrous,
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee waite,
thou doest them relieve:
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly,
those this which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they find such grace:
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Againe when thy spirit,
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue.
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodnesse
the drie earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last:
Who may in his works,
by right well rejoyce.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast:
And likewise the mountaines,
to smoak at his voyce.

33 To this Lord and God
sing will I alwayes,
So long as I live,
my God praise will I.
34 Then am I most certaine,
my words shall him please:
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 Then sinner (O Lord)
consume in thine ire:
And eke the perverse
them root out with shame:
But as for my soule now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name.

PSAL. CV.

O Praise ye the Lord,
and call on his Name:
Among the folk show
his noble works wrought.
2 Sing; raises, sing to him,
to set forth his fame:
And talk of the wonders
he hath to passe brought.

3 In his holy name,
rejoyce and be light:
And let their hearts joy
who seek for the Lord.
4 Seek ye our God holy,
his strength and his might:

His

His face to behold ſtill
for ever accord.

5 His marvelous works,
keep text in your mind:
His ſignes, and his judgement,
which he by mouth ſpake.
6 Ye ſeed of his ſervant
Abraham by kinde:
And ye ſons of Jacob,
whom he his did take.

7 He is our Lord God,
whoſe judgements are known,
Throughout all the earth,
8 And he ay certain,
His promiſe remembred,
once made to his own:
For thouſand of ages,
to bide and remain.

9 The agreement, I ſay,
with Abraham made:
Which unto Iſaac,
by oath he made ſure.
10 Confirming to Jacob,
for a law and trade,
And bond to Iſrael,
alwayes to endure.

11 Saying in this wiſe,
to thee give I ſhall,
As lot to enjoy,
the Canaanites ground.
12 Albeit they were then
in number but ſmall:
Yea, few and but ſtrangers,
throughout the land found.

13 And from place to place,
did walk to and fro:
And from one kingdome
to other folk move.
14 Yet ſuffered he no man,
them wrong for to do:
But thus for their ſakes, he
great Kings did reprove.

15 Touch not mine Oynted,
nor tarme not at all
My Prophets moſt dear.
16 And on the whole earth,
A famine extream then,
to come he did call,
Which utterly ſtroyed
their ſtore whole with dearth.

17 Yet ſent he before,
a man to provide:
Even Joſeph his own,
ſold into ſervage.
18 Whoſe feet they in ſtocks held,
yea he a long tide
With fetters of iron
was kept in bondage.

19 Untill the time came,
his cauſe ſhould be known:
And that the Lords word,
his patience hath tryde.
20 Then ſent the King for him,
and looſed him full ſoon,
The head of the people
his hand laid aſide.

21 Who made him the Lord
of his houſe over all:
And of his ſubſtance
the ruler and ſtay.
22 That he might his Princes
unto his will thrall:
And eke teach the elders
of wiſedome the way.

23 Then came Iſrael
into Egypt land:
A ſtranger in Cham,
Jacob hen abode.
24 Where God did increaſe them,
much like the ſea ſand,
And made them more mighty,
then thoſe them withſtood.

25 Whoſe hearts he did turn,
his people to hate,
And ſeek by deceit
his ſervants to abuſe.
26 But then he ſent Moſes,
their cauſe to debate:
And Aaron his ſervant,
whom he did forth chooſe.

27 They unto their foes,
his meſſage declaerde:
His ſignes and his wonders,
of Cham in the land.
28 He darkneſſe ſent down them,
and dark it appeard,
And theſe not rebelled,
to do his command.

29 Their waters he turnd
red blood for to be:
He ſlew all their fiſh:
30 And frogs made to breed,
Even in their kings chambers:
31 Then alſo ſpake he,
So flyce and flies ſwarmed
the land through indeed.

32 He ſent on them hail,
in ſtead of ſweat rain:
And great flames of fire,
their countrey through out.
33 Their vines, and their fig-trees
he ſtrake to their pain:
And brake the trees all,
their coaſts round about.

34 He ſpake but the word,
and Graſhoppers came,
With huge caterpillars,
beyond all mans thought.

35 The graſſe they devoured,
that grew then in Cham,
And fruits of the ground all,
they brought unto nought.

36 Alſo the firſtborne,
the land through he ſmote:
Even all the beginning
of their force and might:
37 And with gold and ſilver,
brought forth his owne lot:
Amongſt whoſe tribes was not,
one feeble in ſight.

38 Egypt rejoyced,
when they went away:
For why? upon them
their fear them did fall.
39 The Lord a cloud ſpread out,
to guide them by day:
And fire for to light them
the night over all.

40 They did but demand,
and quails he them ſent:
And with bread from heaven
he did them ſuffice.
41 The hard rock he opened,
and waters out went?
Even through the dry places,
like flouds that do riſe.

42 For he did remember,
his holy oath made
Unto Abraham,
- his ſervant moſt dear;
43 And brought forth his people,
that were with wo led,
His own choſen children,
with joy and glad chear.

44 The heathen folks land,
to them he did part:
The peoples whole labours,
they had to poſſeſſe.
45 That they from his ſtatutes,
and laws ſhould not ſtart:
Wherefore our Lord God praiſe,
his laud no time ceaſe.

PSAL. CVI.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy dures for aye:
2 Who can expreſſe his noble acts,
or all his praiſe diſplay?
3 They bleſſed are that judgement keep,
and juſtly doe alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy ſaving health (O Lord)
vouchſafe to viſit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may ſee.
5 And with thy peoples joy I may,
a joyfull minde poſſeſſe:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expreſſe.

6 Both we and eke our fathers all,
have ſinned every one:
We have committed wickedneſſe,
and lewdly we have done.
7 The wondrous great which thou (O Lord)
haſt done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they ſaw them all,
yet did not underſtand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keepe in thankfull minde:
But at the Sea, yea the red Sea,
rebelled moſt unkinde.
8 Nevertheleſſe he ſaved them,
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power knowne,
and ſpread abroad his fame.

9 The red-ſea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dri'd,
And as in wilderneſſe, ſo through
the deepe he did them guide.
10 He ſav'd them from the cruell hand,
of their deſpightfull foe;
And from the enemies hand he did,
deliver them alſo.

11 The waters their oppreſſors whelm'd
not one was left alive:
12 Then they beleev'd his word, and praiſe
in ſong they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully,
his workes they cleane forgat:
And for his counſell and his will,
they did neglect to waite.

14 But luſted in the wilderneſſe,
with fond and greedy luſt:
And in the deſart temp'ted God,
the lay of all their truſt.
15 And then their want on mindes deſire,
he ſuffered them to have:
But waſting leanneſſe there withall,
into their ſoules he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moſes they did grutch -
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
ſo did they envie much.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure,
And all Abrihams company
did ſwallow in that noure.

18 In their aſſembly kindled was
the hot conſuming fire:
And waſting flame did then burn up,
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they,
an idol calfe did frame,
And there the molten image did
they worſhip of the ſame.

20 Into

20 Into the likeneſſe of a Calfe,
which feedeth on the graſſe,
Thus their glory turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their onely Saviour,
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things,
in Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondorus workes had done:
And by the red-ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone.
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkinde,
To bring deſtruction on them all,
he purpoſ'd in his minde.

Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood,
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath, leſt he on them,
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behigh to give,
Yea, and the words that he had ſpoke,
they did no whit beleeve.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repinde;
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gave a hearking minde.
26 Therefore againſt them lifted he,
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſſe,
ere thy ſhould ſee the land.

27 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world,
to ſcatter them abroad.
28 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyne themſelves alſo,
And ate the offrings of the dead,
for they forſook him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did provoke,
And on his ſore enkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phinehas ſtood up with zeale
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgement he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſſe that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race for ay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea ſo far forth that Moſes was
then puniſht for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vext his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat,
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they ſlew the people tho:
But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their works alſo.

35 And did their idols ſerve, which were
their ruine and decay:
To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.
36 Yea, with unkindly murdering knife,
the guiltleſſe blood they ſpilt:
Yea their own ſons and daughters blood
without all cauſe of guilt.

37 Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents,
defiled was the land.
38 Thus were they ſtained with the work
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions,
a whoring they did ſtray.

39 Therefore againſt his pepole was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
40 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey: (they
And made their foes their Lords, whom
were forced to obey.

41 Yea, and their hatefull enemies,
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop,
as ſubjects to their hand.
42 Full often times from thrall had he,
delivered them before:
But with their counſells they to wrath
provokt him evermore.

43 Therefore they by their wickedneſſe
were brought full low to lie:
Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſſe
he hearkened to their cry.
44 He call'd to minde his covenant
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

45 And favour he them made to finde,
before the ſight of thoſe:
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
46 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
ſave us (O Lord) we pray,
And from among the heathen folke,
Lord gather us away.

47 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſound abroad thy fame.

48 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen:
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CVII.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he,
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may see.
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks should praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands,
that lay so farre about:
From East to West, from North to South,
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wildernesse,
and strayed from the way:
And found no city where to dwell
that serve might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,
in these desarts so void:
That faintnesse did them sore assault.
and eke their soules annoyd,
6 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous states,
according as they praid.

7 And by that way which was most right,
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there also abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his goodnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sonnes of men.

9 For he the empty soule substain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint:
The hungry soule with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darknesse deep,
where they on death do wait:
Fast bound do cast such troublous storms,
as iron chains do threat.

11 For that against the Lords own word,
they sought so to rebel:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which doe so far excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with griefe:
And none was found so much to help,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they prayed.

14 For he from darknes out them brought,
and from death dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the iron bands
which did before them lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then;
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of brasse,
and brake them with strong hand:
The iron bars he smote in two,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on moe to those they have,
because they do offend.
18 Their soul so much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tride.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they prayd.
20 For he then sent to them his word,
which health doth soon restore:
And brought them from these dangers
wherein they were before. (deep,

21 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his goodnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.
22 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thanks and also fear:
And speak of all his wondrous works,
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks,
into the seas descend;
Their merchand se through fearfull floods
to compasse and to end.
24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the same
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy winde,
ariseth in a rage:
And stirreth up the surgers so,
as nought can them asswage.
26 Then are they lifted up so hie
the clouds they seem to gain:
And plunging down the depths untill
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men with fear, of wit bereaft,
or had of sense no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their distresse
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praid.

29 For

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdie ſtormes to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſons of men.
32 Let men in preſence of the folk,
with praiſe extoll his name:
And where the elders do conveen,
let them there do the ſame.

33 For running flouds to dry deſarts,
he doth oft change and turn:
And dryeth up as it were duſt,
the ſpringing well and burn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deckt,
full barren doth he make:
When on their ſins which dwell therein,
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderneſſe full rude,
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſoule are ſet,
as he doth freely chooſe:
That they a citie may them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſow their pleaſant land,
and vineyards alſo plant:
To yeeld them fruits of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiplie exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſſe them ſo:
Who doth alſo their bruite beaſts make
in numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſours ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſſe them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame,
which did them ſore oppreſſe:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wilderneſſe.

41 But yet the poore he raiſeth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oftimes doth their traingement,
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight,
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereas the wicked and perverſe,
with grief ſhall ſtop their voyce.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſſe of the Lord.

PSAL. CVIII.

O God, behold my heart and tonge,
they both prepared be:
My voyce advance will I in ſong,
and give all praiſe to thee.
2 Riſe up ſweet melodie to make,
my viol, and mine harp:
For I by break of day will wake,
thy laud and praiſe to carp.

3 Among the people, Lord, I ſhall
give praiſes unto thee:
And eke amidſt the nations all,
to thee my ſong ſhall be.
4 For why? thy mercie great doth ſtretch
above the heavens hie:
Likewiſe thy truth, O Lord, doth reach,
unto the cloudy ſkie.

5 Exalt thy ſelf, O Lord our God,
above the heavens bright:
Set forth thy praiſe in earth abroad,
thy glory and thy might.
6 That thy beloved in the land,
may freed be from all thrall,
O help us, Lord with thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

7 I will rejoyce, ſith God hath ſaid,
within his holy place,
That I ſhall Sichems land divide,
and Succoths vale by place.
8 For Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſeh mine beſide:
Mine head-ſtrength Ephraim well known,
my law doth Judah guide.

9 Moab my waſh-pot, and my ſhoe
on Edom will I caſt:
Yea, ou Paleſtine alſo
ſhall triumph at the laſt.
10 Who now will lead my by the hand,
into the citie ſtrong?
Or be my guide to Edom land,
ſo that I go not wrong?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord our God,
which hadſt us clean forſook:
And wentſt not with our hoaſts abroad,
when wars in hand we took?
12 O Lord, when trouble doth aſſail,
with aid us then relieve:
Vain is, and nothing can avail,
the help that man can give.

13 Through God to do we ſhall have might
acts worthie of renown:
He ſhall our foes put unto flight,
yea, he ſhall tread them down.

PSAL. CIX.

IN ſpeechleſſe ſilence do not hold,
O Lord thy tongue alwayes;

O God,

O God, even thou, I say, that art
the God of all my praise.
2 The wicked and the guilefull mouth,
on me disclosed be:
And they with false and lying tongues,
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about,
with words of hatefull spight:
Without all cause of my desert,
against me they did fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlinesse,
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer, that he makes,
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge also,
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-spring be vagabounds,
to beg and seek their bread:
Wandring out of the wasted place,
where erst they had been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners,
catch all his goods and store:
And let the strangers spoil the fruits
of all his toil before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherlesse,
will let his mercie fall.

13 And so let his posterity,
for ever be destroyd:
Their name out-blotted in the age,
that after shall succeed.
14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not doe his mothers sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for ay:
That from the earth their memorie,
he may cut clean away.
16 Sith mercie he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the wofull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so.
And as he did not blessings love,
it shall be far him fro.

18 As he with cursing clad himself,
to it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyle
into his bones befall.

19 As garments let it be to him,
to cover him from ay:
And as a girdle, wherewith he
shall girded be alway.
20 Lo, let the same before the Lord
be guerdon of my foe:
Yea, and of those that evill speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord that art my God,
deal thou, I say, with me:
After thy name deliver me,
for good thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distresse,
I needy am and poore:
And eke within my pained breast,
mine heart is wounded sore.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food,
enfeebled are my knees:
And all her fatnesse hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them was made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at mee.
26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercie Lord
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby that this
Lord is thy mighty hand:
And that thou hast done this, O Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although thy curse with spite, yet thou
shalt blesse with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame,
that enemies are to mee:
And with confusion as a cloak,
eke let them covered be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I amongst the multitude,
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand,
will stand the poore may by:
To save him from the man that would,
condemne his soul to die.

PSALME CX.

THe Lord most high,
unto my Lord thus spake:

Sit

Sit thou now down
and reſt at my right hand:
Until that I
thine enemies do make
A ſtoole to be
whereon thy feet may ſtand.

2 The ſcepter of
thy regal power and might,
From Sion ſhall
the Lord ſend and diſcloſe:
Be thou therefore
the ruler in the fight,
And in the midſt
of all thy mortal foes.

3 Thy people ſhall
come willingly to thee,
What time thine hoaſt
in holy beauty ſhew:
The youth that of
thy wombe do ſpring ſhall be
Compared like
unto the morning dew.

4 That God hath ſworne,
and it performe will he,
And not repent,
nor any time it break:
Thou art a prieſt
for ever unto me,
After the forme
of king Melchiſedeck.

5 The Lord our God
who is at every ſtound
At thy right hand
to be at every ſtay:
He princes proud
and ſtarely kings ſhall wound,
For love of thee,
in his fierce wrathfull day.

6 He ſhall be judge
amongſt the heathen all:
He places void
with carcaſes ſhall fil:
And in his rage
the heads eke ſmite he ſhall,
That over countries
great do work their will.

7 Yea, he through haſte
for to purſue his foes,
Shall drink the brook
that runneth in the way:
And thus when he
confounded ſhall have thoſe,
His head on high
then ſhall he lift that day.

PSAL. CXI.

WIth heart I do accord
To praiſe and laud the Lord,
In preſence of the juſt:
For great his workes are found;
2 To ſearch them ſuch are bound
As do him love and truſt.
3 His works are glorious
Alſo his righteouſneſſe,
It doeth endure for ever.
4 His wonderous works he would
We ſtill remember ſhould:
His mercie faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid:
For this they ſhall well fade,
He will them have in mind,
And keep them as he ſaid.
6 For he did not diſdain
His works to ſhew them plain
By lightnings and by thunders:
When on the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works enſueth,
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his ſtatutes tend:
8 They are decreed full ſure,
For ever to endure,
Which equitie doth end:
Redemption he gave,
His people for to ſave:
9 And hath alſo required
His promiſe not to fail,
But alwayes to prevail:
His holy name be feared.

10 Whoſo with heart full faine
True wiſedome would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praiſe ſhall laſt for ay.

PSAL. CXII.

THe man is bleſt that God doth fear,
And that his laws doth love indeed:
2 His ſeed on earth God will oprear,
And bleſſe ſuch as from him proceed.
3 His houſe with good he will fulfill,
His righteouſneſſe endure ſhall ſtill.

4 Unto the righteous doeth ariſe,
In trouble joy, in darkneſſe light:
Compaſſion is in his eyes,
And mercie alwayes in his ſight.
5 Yea, pitie moveth ſuch to lend,
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And ſurely ſuch ſhall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord ſure hope doth ſee.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is paſt,
For he ſhall ſee his foes down caſt.

9 He

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdain.
10 Yea, gnash his teeth thereat shall he,
And so consume his state to see.

PSAL. CXIII.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea, blessed be alwayes his name:
3 Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are,
Of such great force and power is he.

6 He doth abase himselfe, we know,
Things to behold both here below,
and also in the heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poore which help none saw,
His onely mercie did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignitie,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit to rear,
therefore praise ye his holy name.

PSAL. CXIIII.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was bent:
And Jacobs [illegible], the strangers left,
and in the same train went.
2 In Judah God his glory shead,
his hostesse most bright:
So did the Israelites declare,
his kingdome, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly,
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streams of Jordans floud
recoyled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountains skipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the fillie trembling lambs,
their toys did beat and shake.

5 What aild the sea as all amazed,
so suddenly to fly?
Ye rolling waves of Jor[illegible],
why ran ye backward?
6 Why shook ye hils as things afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your toys and trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth, confesse thy soveraigne Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks,
doth cause main flouds appeare:
And from the stonie flint doth make
gush out the fountains clear.

PSAL. CXV.

NOt unto us, O Lord,
I say to us give none:
[illegible]ive all praise of grace and trueth,
unto thy name alone.
2 Why shall the Gentiles say,
to us as in despight,
Where is their God they call upon,
where is then hearts delight?

3 Doubtlesse our soveraigne God
in heaven sits on hie:
And worketh what him liketh best,
for all things do can be.
4 But their idols and Gods,
Before whom they do stand,
Silver and gold they are at most,
the work even of mens hand.

5 A mouth they have speachlesse,
not moving tongue nor lips:
And eyes they have, but see no whit,
no more then do dead chips.
6 Ears they have, and hear not,
as do the eares of man:
A nose also, but to no use,
for smell nothing they can.

7 Both hands and feet they have,
in forme there is no lack:
But neither touch nor go they can,
nor yet with throat noise make.
8 Like unto them shall be
the forgers that them frame:
And likewise such are no lesse mad,
who call upon their name.

9 But thou, O Israel,
in God put confidence:
For to all such an aid is he,
a buckler and defence.
10 And thou tribe of Aaron,
in God put confidence:
For to all such an aid is he,
a buckler and defence.

11 All ye that fear the Lord,
in God put confidence:
For to all such an aid he is,
a buckler and defence.
12 The Lord hath us in mind,
and will us blesse each one:
The house I mean of Israel,
and the tribe of Aaron.
13 And blesse will be all them,
that fear the Lord indeed:
As well the weak as them of strength,
which seek to him at need.

14 With

14 With graces manifold,
the Lord will ay you blesse:
As well your seed, as you your selves,
with plentie and increase.

15 For ye are dear to him,
that Lord is over all:
Who made the heavens and the earth,
and things both great and small:
16 The heavens are the Lords,
as his own dwelling-place:
But unto man the earth he gives,
thereon to run their race.

17 Surely they that are dead,
shall never praise the Lord:
Nor such as in the graves are laid,
shall there unto accord.
18 But we that here do live,
shall thank the Lord alwayes;
With heart and mouth give thanks wil we
likewise all ye him praise.

PSALME CXVI.

I Love the Lord because my voyce,
and prayer heard hath he:
2 When in my dayes I call on him,
he bowd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death,
about beset me round;
When paines of hell me caught, and when
I wo and sorrow found.

4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just he is also;
And in our God compassion,
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in safety doth preserve,
all those that simple be,
I was in wofull miserie,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my soul fith thou art safe,
return unto thy rest;
For largely, so the Lord to thee,
his bountie hath exprest.

8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall;
My moistned eyes from mournfull tears,
my slyding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore;
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

11 I said in my distresse and fear,
that all men lyers be.
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholesome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take;
And on the Lords Name will I call,
when I my prayer make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows,
that I have him behight;
Yea, now even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right dear and precious in his sight,
the Lord doth ay esteem;
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men do deem.

16 Thy servant Lord, thy servant Io,
I do my self confesse.
And bandmaids son, thou Lord hast broke
the bones of my distresse.
17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise;
And I will call upon the name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vow,
that I have him behight,
Yea, now even at this present time,
in all the peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the court of Gods own house,
and in the midst of thee:
O thou Jerusalem I say:
wherefore the Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Praise the Lord, yea nations all,
Laud him ye people great and small:
For why? his grace and tender love
To us is great as we may prove;
His trueth is constant evermore.
Unto the Lord sing praise therefore.

PSAL. CXVIII.

GIve to the Lord all praise & honour,
For he is gracious and kinde;
Yea, more his mercy and great favour,
Doth firme abide world without end.
2 Let Israel now say this bouldly,
That his mercies for ever dure;
3 And let Aarons whole progenie,
Confesse the same stable and sure.

4 Let those ỳ fear God, them now addresse
To come and sing to him therefore,
That his great love, and tender kindnesse,
Remaineth still for evermore.
5 For when with trouble I was pressed,
I then upon the Lord did call,
Who heard my voyce, and me upraised,
And set at large free from all thrall.

6 The most of might, who heard my com-
He is with me my part to take; (plaint,
No fear therefore shall cause me faint,
For ought that man may gainst me make.
7 The Lord on my side doth him retire,
With succors do me help and aid,

So that I ſhall ſee my juſt deſire,
Vpon my foes which me upbraid.

8 In God to truſt it is far better,
Than to vain men to truſt and ſtand.
9 To truſt in God, I ſay is ſurer,
Then princes, lords of ſea and land.
10 All nations have me round compaſſed,
With one conſent: yet in Gods name
By me they ſhallbe ſoon deſtroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke and ſhame.

11 They have me round about incloſed,
Yea, and ſhut up with one accord:
Yet they by me ſhallbe deſtroyed,
Even in the name of God the Lord.
12 Like bees they came about me ſwarming
But were as fire of thornes put out,
For in Gods name the ever-living,
I ſhall confound them all no doubt.

13 Thou haſt, O cruell adverſarie,
Thruſt ſore at me with main and might,
To cauſe me fall, but lo contrary,
For God hath holp me in my right.
14 My ſtrength and force is God moſt hie,
Yea he my ſong is of pleaſance:
For he hath been in all adverſitie,
My helper and deliverance.

15 The voice of joy and freedome ſhalbe
Within the juſt mans dwelling place:
Saying, Behold right valiantly
The Lords right hād hath brought to paſſe.
16 The hand moſt ſtrong of the Almighty,
Exalted is now preſently:
Of God the Lord, the right hand ſturdie,
Hath done (ſay they) triumphantly.

17 Away, away, envyers each one,
For yet deaths cup I ſhall not prove:
But ſtill ſhall live, that I may expone,
And ſhew abroad Gods works above.
18 The Lord my God hath me chaſtiſed,
And that right ſore, I muſt confeſſe,
But of his goodneſſe not delivered
Me unto death in that diſtreſſe.

19 Open therefore to me the gates fair,
Which are the gates of righteouſneſſe,
That through the ſame I may have repair,
And praiſe the Lord his holineſſe.
20 This is Gods gate, famous and worthie
Whereat the righteous enter ſhall:
21 I will thee praiſe, Lord, who haſt heard me
And my deliverance been withall.

22 The ſtone which wholly was refuſed,
And of the builders caſt away,
The ſame laid is now, and placed,
And of the corner head and ſtay.
23 Which thing is done by the only wor-king
Of God the Lord moſt glorious:
And as a wonder is appearing,
Untill our ſight moſt marvellous.

24 This is of truth the day moſt happie,
Which God hath made of his goodneſſe,
Let us therein be bly the and merrie,
And ſing to him with great gladneſſe.
25 O Lord, I now beſeech and pray thee
Save thou the king and him maintain,
Give him good luck and proſperous to be
O Lord, I yet require againe.

26 Who in the name of God moſt holy,
Doth come he bleſſed be alway:
We with alſo ye may be happy:
Who in Gods houſe are night and day.
27 The Lord our God he is moſt mighty,
And hath us given light at laſt;
Unto the horners of the altar holy,
Your ſacrifice now binde full faſt.

28 Thou art the God in whom I glorie,
To thee will I give praiſe therefore:
Even thou my God art, therefore will I,
Laud and exalt thee evermore.
29 Give to the Lord all praiſe and honour,
For gracious is he and kinde:
Yea more his mercy and great favour,
Doth ay endure, world without end.

PSALME CXIX.

ALEPH.

BLeſſed are they that perfect are
and pure in mind and heart:
Whoſe lives and converſations
from Gods lawes never ſtart.
2 Bleſſed are they that give themſelves
his ſtatutes to obſerve:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him ſwerve.

3 Doubtleſſe ſuch men go not aſtray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which ſtedfaſtly walk in his paths
without any wandring.
4 It is thy will and commandment,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 Oh would to God it might thee pleaſe
my wayes ſo to addreſſe:
That I might both in heart and voyce,
thy laws keep and confeſſe.
6 So ſhould no ſhame my life attain,
whilſt I thus ſet mine eyes:
And bend my minde alwayes to muſe,
on thy ſacred decrees.

7 Then will I praiſe with upright heart
and imagine thy name,
When I ſhall learn thy judgments juſt,
and likewiſe prove the ſame.
And wholy will I give my ſelf,
to keep thy lawes moſt right:
Forſake me not for ever Lord,
But ſhew thy grace and might.

BETH. 2.

9 By what means may a young man beſt,
his life learn to amend?

hat be mark and keep thy word,
and therein his life ſpend.
Unfeignedly I have thee ſought,
and thus ſeeking abide:
, never ſuffer me, O Lord
from thy precepts to ſlide.

Within thine heart and ſecret thoughts
thy words I have hid ſtill:
t I might not at any time
offend thy Godly will.
We magnifie thy name O Lord,
and praiſe thee evermore:
y ſtatutes of moſt worthie fame,
O Lord, teach me therefore.

My lips have never ceaſt to preach,
and publiſh day and night:
judgements all which do proceed
from thy mouth full of might:
Thy teſtimonies and thy wayes
pleaſe me no leſſe indeed
en all the treaſures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.

Of thy precepts I will ſtill muſe,
and there to frame my talk:
at a mark ſo will I aime
thy wayes how I may walk.
Mine onely joy ſhall be ſo fixt,
and on thy laws ſo ſet,
t nothing can me ſo far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. 3.

Grant to thy ſervant now ſuch grace,
as may my life prolong:
ine holy word then will I keep
both in mine heart and tongue.
Mine eyes which were dim and ſhut up
ſo open make and bright,
ut of thy law and marvelous works
I may have the clear ſight.

I am a ſtranger in this earth,
wandring now hear, now there:
y word therefore to me diſcloſe,
my foot-ſteps for to clear.
My ſoul is raviſht with deſire,
and never is at reſt.
t ſeeks to know thy judgements hie,
and what may pleaſe thee beſt.

The proud men and malicious
thou haſt deſtroyd each one:
d curſed are ſuch as do not
thine beſts attend upon.
Lord turn from me rebuke and ſhame,
which wicked men conſpire:
or I have kept thy covenants,
with zeal as hote as fire.

The Princes great in counſel ſate,
and did againſt me ſpeak:
t then thy ſervant thought how he
thy ſtatutes might not break.

24 For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and mine hearts great ſolace:
They ſerve inſtead of counſellers,
my matters for to paſſe.

DALETH. 4.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and al moſt turnd to duſt:
Reſtore therefore my life again,
as thy promiſe is juſt.
26 My wayes when I acknowledged
with mercie thou didſt hear:
Hear now eftſoones, and me inſtruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in ſtore.
28 My ſoul I feell ſo ſore oppreſt,
that it melteth for griefe:
According to thy word therefore,
haſte, Lord to ſend reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips,
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thine holy law me ſend.
30 The way of truth both ſtrait and ſure,
I have choſen and found:
I ſet thy judgements me before,
which keep me ſafe and ſound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I fore't my ſelf,
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor cheek in any caſe.
32 Then will I run with joyfull chear,
where thy word doth me call:
When thou haſt ſet mine heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. 5.

33 Inſtruct me Lord, in the right trade
of thy ſtatutes divine:
And it to keep even to the end,
mine heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I ſhall it obey
With heart and mind, and all my might,
I will it keep, I ſay.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleaſure doe I wiſh,
nor greater thing deſire.
36 Incline mine heart thy laws to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthie avarice,
Lord ſhield me with thy grace.

37 From vain deſire and worldly luſts,
turn back mine eyes and right:
Give me the ſpirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirm thy gracious promiſe Lord,
which thou haſt made to me:

Who am thy ſervant, and do love
and fear nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and ſhame which I ſo fear
from me, O Lord expell:
For thou doſt judge with equitie,
and therein doſt excell.
40 Behold, mine hearts deſire is bent,
thy laws to keep for ay:
Lord ſtrengthen me ſo with thy grace,
that it performe I may.

VAU. 6.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord:
Thy ſaving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.
42 So ſhall I ſtop the ſlandrous mouths
of lewd men and unjuſt:
For in thy faithfull promiſes
ſtands my comfort and truſt.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever ſtill be preſt:
For in thy judgements wonderfull,
mine hope doth ſtand and reſt.
44 And whilſt ỳ breath within my breaſt,
doth naturall life preſerve:
Yea, till this world ſhall be diſſolv'd,
thy law will I obſerve.

45 So walk will I as ſet at large,
and made free from all dread,
Becauſe I ſought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy reed.
46 Thy noble acts I will deſcribe,
as things of moſt great fame:
Even before kings I will them blaze,
and ſhrink no whit for ſhame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey
thy worthie beſts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd beſt,
and ſo will love them ſtill.
48 Mine hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly ſought:
And practiſe thy commandements,
I will in deed and thought.

ZAIN. 7.

49 Thy promiſe which thou madſt to mee
thy ſervant, Lord, remember:
For therein do I put my truſt,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me aſſail:
For were my life not by the word,
my life would ſoon me fail.

51 The proud and ſuch as God contemne,
ſtill made of me a ſcorne:
Yet would I not thy law forſake,
as he that was forlorne.
52 But cald to mind, Lord, thy great works
ſhewd to our fathers old:
Whereby I felt the joy ſurmount
my grief an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for fear I quake,
ſeeing how wicked men:
Thy laws forſook, and did procure
thy judgements who knows when.
54 And as for me I framd my ſongs,
thy ſtatutes to exalt:
When I among the ſtrangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me aſſault.

55 I thought upon thy name, O Lord,
by night when others ſleep,
As for thy law I it obey,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtain, becauſe
thy covenants ſweet and dear
I did embrace, and alſo keep
with reverence, and with fear.

HETH. 8.

57 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my ſtay:
I have decreed and promiſed,
thy law to keep alway:
58 Mine earneſt heart did humbly ſute,
in preſence of thy face:
As thou therefore haſt promiſed,
Lord grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tryde my ſecret heart:
Which to thy ſtatutes cauſed me
my feet ſtraight to convert.
60 I did not ſtay nor linger long,
as they that ſloathfull are:
But haſtily thy laws to keep,
I did my ſelf prepare.

61 Then cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go aſtray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
ſo great are and ſo hie:
That even at midnight will I riſe
thy Name will magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which fear thee in their heart:
And neither will for love or dread,
from thy commandements ſtart.
64 Thy mercies Lord moſt plenteouſly,
do all the world fulfill:
Oh, teach me how I may obey
thy ſtatutes and thy will.

TETH. 9.

65 According to thy promiſe Lord,
ſo haſt thou with my dealt,
For of thy grace in ſundry ſorts,
have I thy ſervant felt,
66 Teach me alwayes to judge aright,
and give me knowledge ſure:
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didſt touch me with thy rod
I err'd and went aſtray:

But now I keep thy holy word,
and make it all my ſtay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'ſt moſt liberally,
Thine ordinances how to keep:
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have
againſt me many a lye: (forg'd
Yet thy commandments ſtill obſerve
with all mine heart will I.
70 Their hearts are ſwoln with worldly
as greaſe ſo are they fat: (wealth,
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing ſeek but that.

71 O happy time may I well ſay,
when thou didſt me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws,
thy rods did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold,
Then thouſands great of ſilver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

JOD. 10.

73 Seeing thine hands have made me Lord
to be thy creature:
Grant knowledge likewiſe how to learn,
to put thy laws in ure.
74 So they that fear thee ſhall rejoyce,
when ever they me ſee:
Becauſe I have learn'd by thy word,
to put my truſt in thee.

75 When with thy rod'ſ ſ world is plagu'd
I know the cauſe is juſt:
So when thou doſt correct me Lord,
the cauſe juſt needs be muſt.
76 Now of thy goodneſſe, I thee pray,
ſome comfort to me ſend:
As thou to me thy ſervant hight'ſt,
ſo from all ill me ſhend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I ſhall ſurely live:
For joy and conſolation both,
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound proud, whoſe falſe pretence
is me for to deſtroy:
But as for me thine haſts to know,
I will my ſelf imploy.

79 Who ſo with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire,
And ſuch as do thy covenants know,
and them alone deſire.
80 Mine heart without all wavering,
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confuſion come to me,
whereby I ſhould be ſhent.

CAPH. 11.

81 My ſoul doth faint, and ceaſeth not,
thy ſaving health to crave:
And for thy words ſake ſtill I truſt,
mine hearts deſire to have.

82 Mine eyes doth fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I ſay:
O, when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why doſt thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the ſmoak,
ſo am I parcht and dryde:
Yet will I not out of mine heart
let thy commandments ſlide.
84 Alas how long ſhall I yet live,
before I ſee the houre:
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre.

85 Preſumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me ſure:
Taus contrary againſt thy law,
mine hurt they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and cauſeleſſe they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou might'ſt me relieve.

87 Almoſt they had me clean deſtroyd,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy ſtatutes I abode,
and therein ſuccour found.
88 Reſtore me Lord, again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And ſo ſhall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. 12.

89 In heaven Lord, where thou doſt dwell,
thy word is ſtabliſht ſure:
And ſhall from all eternitie
faſt graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witneſſe:
Whoſe ground-work thou haſt laid ſo
as no tongue can expreſſe. (ſure

91 Even to this day we may well ſee,
how all things perſevere:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.
92 Had it not been that in thy law,
my ſoul had comfort ſought:
Long time ere now in my diſtreſſe,
I had been brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts ay
in memorie keep faſt:
By them thou haſt my life reſtord,
when I was at laſt caſt.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart encline.

95 The wicked men do ſeek my bane,
and thereto lye in wait:
But I the while conſidered
thy noble acts and great.
96 I ſee nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:

[illegible] thy word
[illegible]

VER. 41.

[illegible]
[illegible]
And [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

My [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
And [illegible]
I [illegible]
[illegible]
Because [illegible]
[illegible] I [illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
[

PSALM CXL.

From death as thou hast promised,
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are,
from having health and grace:
Whereby they may thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord, I grant
what tongue can them attain?
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute most sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went away therefore.
158 And truth it is for grief I die,
when I these traitours see:
Because they keep no whit thy word,
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy laws,
with heart most glad and fain:
As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life again.
160 What thy word doth decree must be,
and so it hath been ever:
Thy righteous judgements are also,
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. 21.

161 Princes have sought with crueltie,
causelesse to make me crouch:
But all in vain, for of thy word,
the fear did mine heart touch,
162 And certainly even of thy word,
I was more merrie and glad:
Then he that of rich spoils and preys,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsitie,
I hate most and detest:
For why? thine holy law do I
above all things love best:
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voyce:
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such
who do thy statutes love: (have,
No danger shall their quiet state,
impair or once remove.
166 Mine only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thine hand:
And therefore have I done these things
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy laws have been mine exercise,
which my soul most desir'd:
So much my love to them was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept thou knowst aright:
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAU. 22.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promised,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble supplication
to thee let finde accesse:
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast my taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy
and on this wise say shall: (words
Gods famous acts and noble laws,
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thine hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandements to observe,
chosen, O Lord, I have,
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other know I none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delighs alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live
thy name to magnifie:
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me thy favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not faild
thy commandments to keep.

PSALME CXX.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doeth me comfort,
2 Deliver me, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage, or what thing
Getst thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No lesse then arrows keen,
Of hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I slack,
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name:
By whom thy folk elect,
And all of Isaacks sect,
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace do hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life.
7 But when my word was told,
Causelesse I was controld
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. CXXI.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hil,
From whence I do attend,
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Who heaven and earth framed
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep.
4 Lo he that Iſrael doth conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him-catch,
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The ſun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moon (nor half ſo bright)
Shall with cold thee hurt by night.

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe,
And will thy life ſure ſave:
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſ,
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

PSAL. CXXII.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering ſo willingly:
For let us up, ſaid they,
And in the Lords houſe pray:
Thus ſpake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide.
3 O thou Jeruſalem full fair,
Which are ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a city neat,
The like whereof is not elſewhere.

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tel,
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly,
Which thrones right to maintaine
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily.
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſtate,
For my poore brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 Gods houſe doth me alure,
Thy wealt for to procure,
So much alwayes in hes in me.

PSAL. CXXIII.

O Lord, that heaven doſt poſſeſſe,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
Even as the ſervant lifteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As hands-maids waſh their miſtres hands
ſome grace for to atchieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercie in thy ſight:
For we are fild and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our mindes are ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly waſe:
Do make of us their mocking ſtock,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

PSAL. CXXIV.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintained,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſubſtained:
When all the world,
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uproars,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long ago,
they had devoured us all:
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem,
Such was their rage
as we might wel eſteem.
4 And as the flouds,
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our life even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreames,
moſt proud in roaring noiſe
Had long ago
overwhelmd us in the deep.
6 But loved be God,
who doth us ſafely keep,
From bloody teeth
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as the bird
out of the fowlers grin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us:

Broke are their nets
and we escaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then:
His name hath saved
us from these wicked men.

PSALME CXXV.

SUch as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmely stand,
And be removed at none hand,
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure,
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great,
Jerusalem about doth close:
So will the Lord be unto those,
Who on his godly will do wait;
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous cry doth he,
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give, Lord, to those thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside,
By crooked wayes which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought,
With workers vile they shall abide,
But peace with Israel,
For evermore shall dwell.

PSALME CXXVI.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought,
From bondage great,
and also servitude extream:
His works were such
as did surmount mans heart & thought,
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream,
Our mouthes were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done:
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy,
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
And to desarts
thy flowing rivers send.

5 For true it is
that they which sow with tears,
A time will come (dear
when they shall reap in mirth and
6 They went and wept, (joy
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

PSALME CXXVII.

EXcept the Lord the house do make,
And thereunto doth set his hand:
What man do build it cannot stand,
Likewise in vain men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Ye were your labour lost and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therfore marke well when ever ye see,
That men have heirs t'enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods owne hand.
For God himself doth multiply
Of his great liberalitie
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenesse
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a most strong arme:
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

Oh, well is him that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such artillerie:
For when in perill he shall be:
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the judge,
Against his foes which bear him grudge.

PSALME CXXVIII.

BLessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy art thou, I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thine house side,
so shall thy wife spring out:
Thy children stand like olive-plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see,
5 The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicitie.

6 Thou

6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
to thy great joyce encreate:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperitie and peace.

PSALME CXXIX.

OF Israel
this may now be the song,
Even from their youth,
my foes have oft me noyed.
2 Alth[ough] from
place I was tender and young,
They have me wrought,
yet was I not destroyed.

3 As ere I bear
the mattock in hand and plow
That one would think
that the plow-men with their plows,
Upon my back
have made their furks fast now:
For like plowed ground,
even so have I long furrows.

4 But yet the Lord,
who doth all things rightly,
With cut the ropes,
and so stayed the wicked rage.
5 Even so shall all
such perish shamefully,
Which hates Sion,
or within it any domage.

6 As [illegible] men shall
be like the grass that grows
Upon the wals
of tops of houses hie:
Which withereth,
ere one can it with his fist:
So dry it is,
as [illegible] can gathered be,

7 Nor [illegible] man scarce,
that any mowes down,
Such gifts as that,
after of his hand did fall:
Much less that he
which gleaneth of that is sowde,
Shall his arme
save some thing his house withal:

8 Nor yet that he
that passeth by the way,
As to the same:
God save you: God speed:
No, to man doth
with them good luck, I say,
Or prosper: God
would not their works, nor them need.

PSALME CXXX.

LOrd, to the I make my moan,
When sinners me oppresse:
Lord I sigh, pant and groan,
Trusting to have release.

2 Hear now, O Lord my request,
For it is full due time:
And let thine ears ay be prest
Unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord my God if thou weigh
Our sins, and them peruse:
Who shall then escape or say,
I can my self excuse?
4 But Lord thou art merciful,
And that it to us thy grace
That we with heart most careful
Should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
My soul waits on his will:
For his promise is much just,
And I bone therein still.
6 My soul to God more gladly,
Will hope for him alway
Much more than they that watch and wait,
To see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
In the Lord put his trust:
For he is bone of mercy
That us doth deliver must.
8 For he it is who must save
Israel from his sins,
And all foes as surely have
Their confidence in him.

PSALME CXXXI.

LOrd, I am not puft up in pride,
I have no fond conceit,
I do not exalt my self
in things which are too hie.
2 But as a childe that weaned is
even from his mothers breast
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence, and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I say.

PSALME CXXXII.

O David, Lord, in mind record,
And deeds of earnest thine all:
2 Who sware unto the Lord,
And made a vow with shall:
Say so to Jacobs mighty God.
3 This promise I or, other I make,
My house not enter in will I,
4 Nor rest upon my couch will take,
Nor once give slep, unto mine eye,
Or yet mine eye lids close from wake;

5 Until I for the Lord provide,
A [illegible] some place his own to be,
Where Jacobs mighty God may bide.
And I [illegible] effect really,
There to remain from time to time.

6 Behold, the same then heir did wee,
In Ephrata, that fruitfull ground:
Which is right pleasant unto thee,
And have thy dwelling place out found,
Within the forrest fields to be.

7 Thy tabernacles there once pight,
To worship thee we will be prest,
Before thy foot-stool there in sight.
8 Arise therefore come to thy rest,
Thou and the Ark of thy great might,
9 Let righteousnesse thy Priests embrace,
A precious garment it them make:
Give to thine holy One solace:
10 And for thy servant Davids sake,
Refuse not thine anointedst face.

11 To David God in truth did swear,
And sure he will performe that thing;
Saying, Doubtlesse I will uprear
The fruit that from thy loins shall spring
Upon thy throne the rule to bear.
12 If that thy sons my bonds retain,
And from my lawes back not stirre,
Which I them learn this grace again
Will I them shew, their sons shall sit
Upon thy seat ay to remain:

13 For God hath chosen mount Sion,
Where to abide he liketh wel,
14 Saying, This is my rest alone,
Here evermore I here will dwel;
My whole delight is set thereon.
15 I doubtlesse will her victuals blesse,
Her poore with bread eke satisfie,
16 And cloath her priests with healthfulnes,
Yea, all her good men cause will I
To shout and cry for joyfulnesse.

17 My servant Davids horne of might,
In her will I make bud and spring:
For I ordained have a light,
To mine anointed Christ and King
There to remain in all mens sight.
18 But I will cloath his enemies all,
With vile reproach, rebuke, and shame:
Whereas his crown imperial,
Unto his honour and great fame,
Upon his head full flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIIII.

O How happie a thing it is,
and joyfull for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amitie.
2 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head,
by Gods precept was spent,

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drench his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his cloth attyre about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hil,
And Sion with her silver drops,
the fields with fruits doth fil.

4 Even so the Lord doth powre on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and mind without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, and have regard
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch,
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on hie,
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both heaven and earth frame,
Doth Sion blesse and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV.

UNto the Name of God the Lord,
give praise with one accord.
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord.
2 Extol his praise all ye that stand
within the house of God:
All ye that in his courts remain,
his prayse declare abroad.

3 Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
sing prayses to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to do the same.
4 For God hath chosen Jacob out
his very own you see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.

5 For this I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great:
And that he hath above all gods,
his dwelling place and seat.
6 For what soever pleased him
that hath he brought about:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
yea, all the depths throughout.

7 He from the earth the clouds doth bring
the lightning and the rain,
He maketh eke, and windes to come
from whence they did remain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 O Egypt, he in midst of thee,
hath made his word to fall,

On

On Pharaon that cruell king,
and on his servants all.
10 He sundre people brought to nought,
destroying them out right:
And many kings he slew also,
that were of power and might.

11 As Sihon, who somtime was lord
and king of Amorites:
And Og, the king of Bashan land,
with all the Cananites:
12 And give their land to Israel,
an heritage wee see:
To Israel his chosen folk
their heritage to be.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure,
and thy memoriall:
Throughout all generations
that are, or ever shall.
14 The Lord will surely judge a right
his people all indeed:
And to his servants favour show
will he in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen all,
throughout their coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 For mouths they have and speak no
and eyes but may not see: (whit,
17 So have they ears, but nothing hear
and breathlesse wholly be.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that to do see them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aarons house,
praise him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Levies house
prayse ye likewise the Lord:
And all that stand in aw of him
prayse him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the praise of God the Lord:
Who dwelleth in Jerusalem
praise him with one accord.

PSAL. Cxxxvj.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
whose mercies last for ay:
2 Give thanks, and praises sing
To God of gods, I say.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure
Eternally.

3 The Lord, of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ay do dure
4 Great wonders onely he
Doth work by his great power:
For certainly,
His mercies dure
But firme and sure
Eternally.

5 Which Lord omnipotent,
By his great wisedome he
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may see.
For certainly, &c.

6 Yea he the heavie charge
Of all the earth did stretch;
And on the waters large,
The same he did out reach:
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is ay:
8 Such as the sun we see
To rule the lightsome day:
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight:
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and sore
All Egypt smote he than:
Their first-born lesse and more,
He slew both beast and man:
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amids their land
His Israel forth brought:
12 Which he with mighty hand,
And stretched arm hath wrought:
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall:
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all:
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh:
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also,
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wildernesse,
His people safe and sound:
17 And for his love endlesse,
Great kings he brought to ground:
For certainly, &c.

18 And slew with puissant hand
Kings mighty and of fame:
19 As Og king Amorites land,
Sihon the king by name:
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og the gyant large
Of Basan king also:
21 Whose land for heritage,
He gave his people tho:
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel,
His servant dear I say:
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for ay,
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call,
In our most base degree:
24 And from oppressours all
In safety set us free:
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh on earth abroad,
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God:
To laud be it your will.
For certainly, &c.

PSAL. CXXXVII.

WHen as we sate in Babylon,
the rivers round about:
And in remembrance of Sion
the teares for grief burst out.
2 We hanged our harps and instruments,
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their use,
had planted many one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
sayd to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear you: Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melodie.
4 Alas, said we, who can once frame,
his sorrowfull heart to sing
The praises of our loving Lord,
thus under a strange king.

5 But if that I Jerusalem
out of mine heart let slide,
Then let my fingers quite forgit
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
betyde for ever fast:
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now,
the cursed noise and cry,
That Edoms sons against us made,
when they raz'd our citie.
Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord
They cryde, On sack, and raze their wals
in despite of their Lord.

8 Even so shalt thou O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought:
And happy shall that man be cald,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be cald,
that takes thy children young.
To dash their bones against hard stones,
that lye the streets among.

PSAL. CXXXVIII.

WIth my whole heart
the Lord now praise will I:
Before the gods
I will him praise for ever.
2 Towards thy church
and temple will I cry:
Because thy love
and kindnesse faileth never.
Thy godly Name,
thy word hath most advanced,
Which doth excell,
and ought to be inhanced.

3 When I did call,
then didest thou me hear,
And strengthened hast
my soul so sore oppressed.
4 All earthly kings
shall thee Lord praise with fear,
For they have heard,
thy words by mouth expressed.
5 They all shall sing,
and praise thy wayes so holy:
For great thou art,
and great Lord, is thy glory.

6 The Lord is high,
but yet the meek doth see:
As for the proud
far off he him observeth.
7 But though I walk,
and in great troubles be,
Me to revive,
from all hurt he dischargeth.
Thine hand stretch forth,
my foes their meed do render,
And with the same,
thou art my sure defender.

8 The Lord his work
which he in me began,
Will it performe,
I am thereof resolved.
Thy mercies, Lord,
expresse with pen who can:
They are so great,
they cannot be revolved.
Forsake not Lord,
the work which thou hast framd,
But let me be
by thee alwayes reclaimed.

PSAL. CXXXIX.

O Lord, thou hast me tryd and known:
my sitting thou dost know.

2 And riſing eke my thoughts a far
thou underſtandſt alſo.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down,
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome art
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word was in my mouth, O Lord,
but knowen it is to thee:
5 Thou fram'dſt me in on either ſide,
and layeſt thine hand on me.
6 To wonderful above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is ſo high, that I the ſame
cannot attain untill.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Sprit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?
8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
lo, thou art preſent there:
In hell if I ly down below,
even there thou doſt appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning-wings,
and let me go and bide:
Even there where are the fartheſt parts
where flowing ſea do ſide.
10 Yet notwithſtanding thither ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet ſhrewd me from thy ſight:
Lo even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.
12 Yea, darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me:
When I within my mothers wombe
incloſed was by thee.
14 I will thee praiſe, for fearfully
and wondrous made I am:
Thy works are marvellous, and well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place:
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhapen was.
16 When I was formleſſe then thine eye
ſaw me; for in thy book,
Were written all, nought was before
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God
how dear are they to me?
And of them all how paſſing great
the endleſſe number be?

18 If I ſhould count them, lo their ſum
more then the ſand I ſee:
And when ſoever I awake
yet am I ſtill with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloody men,
oh, that thou wouldeſt ſlay:
Even thoſe, O God, to whom I cry,
depart from me away.
20 Even thoſe of thee, O Lord my God,
that ſpeek full wickedly:
Thoſe that are lifted up in vain,
and enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earneſt wiſe?
Contend I not againſt them all,
that do againſt thee riſe?
22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as mine utter foes:
23 Try me, O God, and know mine heart,
my thoughts proove and diſcloſe.

24 Conſider, Lord, if wickedneſſe
in me there any be:
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

PSALME CXL.

FRom the perverſe and wicked wight,
O Lord, deliver me:
And from the cruell mans deſpight,
preſerved let me be.
2 Who in their hearts do miſchief warp,
and evill things invent:
Continually to war right ſharpe,
on me they are full bent.

3 They whetted have their togues as keen
as is the ſerpents ſpear:
They adders poyſon may be ſeen
under their lips to bear.
4 From wicked hands, Lord me withhold
preſerve me to abide
Free from the cruell man that would
my foot-ſteps cauſe to ſlide.

5 For lo, the proud a ſnare have ſet
for me in my path way:
And have with cords ſpread for their net,
and grins for me they lay.
6 Therefore unto the Lord, ſaid I,
thou art my God alone:
Hear then, O Lord, the voyce and cry
wherewith I plaint and moan.

7 O Lord my God, the ſtrength and ſtay
of my ſalvation:
Mine head thou coveredſt in the day
that battel came me on.
8 Let not the wicked man obtain
on me his hearts deſire:
Nor yet performe his thoughts moſt vain,
leſt pride him ſet on fire.

9 Of thoſe that compaſſe me, O Lord,
the chief and principa'l,
The miſchef of their lips accord
upon themſelves to fall.
10 Let coals upon their heads down fall,
then caſt in fierie glow:
And that they riſe no more at all,
into deep pits them throw.

11 The Lord, I know th'afflicteds cauſe
will ſurely take in hand:
And he againſt the poore mans foes
with judgement juſt will ſtand.
12 Undoubtedly the man upright
ſhall praiſe thy name therefore:
And eke the juſt ſhall in thy ſight
inhabite evermore.

PSAL. CXLI.

ON thee, I call, O Lord, therefore
haſte leſt I be diſmaide:
Oh, hear my voice when as I roare,
and cry to thee for aid.
2 My prayers in thy ſight let be
as incenſe pure of price:
And eke mine hands lift up to thee,
as evening ſacrifice.

3 Before my mouth, O Lord a ward
and watch ſet, I thee pray:
And of my lips be thou the guard,
and keeper ſure for ay.
4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,
that with thoſe wicked mates,
Which miſchief work, I fall to ſin,
nor taſte their delicates.

5 When I offend, then let the juſt
correct me, Lord that day:
For as a benefit needs muſt
I take the ſame away.
Yea, his reproof ſhall be ſweet oyl,
that ſhall mine head not break,
As for my foes within ſhort while,
I ſhall have cauſe to ſpeak.

6 And when their judges down ſhall fall
amongſt the ſtones to ground,
The people ſhall my word hear all,
Which ſweet and true they found.
7 O Lord, behold our bones are ſtrowd,
about the pit and gave,
Like chips by him that wood hath hewd,
or digged in a cave.

8 Yet unto thee mine eyes their ſight
do caſt in his diſtreſſe:
On thee, O Lord, my truſt is pight,
leave not my ſoul helpleſſe.
9 But keep me from the ſnare which they
have ſpred to take me in:
And from the grins which ſuch do lay
as are edict to ſin.
10 As for the wicked, let them fall
into their nets preparde:
Whilſt I eſcape: yea let them all
together faſt be ſnard.

PSAL. LXLII.

UNto the Lord I did cry and call,
Yea, with my voyce I him beſought:
2 And my requeſt before him let fall,
So that my grief and troubles withall,
Before his preſence I forth brought,
to ſtay my troubled thought.

3 Though I in ſpirit was troubled & rent,
Yet thou my path didſt know alway:
The ſelf-ſame trade wherein I then went,
My foes ſo much to malice were bent:
They privilie their ſnares did lay,
to take me as their prey.

4 As I now at my right hand did look,
And ſo beheld on either ſide:
Not one found I which could me welbrook.
By ſeeming ſtrange they me there forſook,
All refuge was from me full wide:
my ſoul the ſelfſame tride.

5 Then cryed I, O Lord, unto thee
And alſo ſaid thus in effect:
Thou art mine hope, and ſo ſtill ſhall be,
Yea, my whole part which thou gaveſt me,
Within thee, and ſo ſeemly dect,
where dwell do thine elect.

6 To my complaint, O Lord, now give ear
For I am brought full low and and baſe:
Save me from ſuch as put me in fear,
Which tyrants would aſunder me rear:
For why? their force might ſoon take place
me thoughly to deface.

7 Make free my ſoul in bonds that do lie,
That I may praiſe thy holy name:
The righteous then will ſtill ſtand me by,
And with much joy thy praiſes forth cry:
For ſhewing, Lord, to me the ſame,
they will ſet forth thy ſame.

PSAL. CXLIII.

OH hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my requeſt
To bow thine ear accord,
And as thou thinkeſt beſt,
According to thy truth,
And for thy juſtice ſake,
O Lord, on me have ruth,
And anſwer to me make.

2 To judgement enter not
With me thy ſervant poore:
For why this well I wot,
No man in ſight may dure:

Of thee th' living God,
If thou his deeds wouldst trie,
He dare make none abode,
Himself to justifie.

3 Behold mine enemie
Pursued hath with spight,
My soul it to destroy:
Yea, he my life down right.
Unto the earth thath smote:
And layed me full low
In darknesse as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Where through my spirit alas,
Was troubled with unrest,
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my brest.
5 Yet I to minde do call
Time past and did record
Thy works: I think on all
Thine handie-works, O Lord.

6 With grievous plaint and moane,
Mine hands I stretcht abroad
To thee mine help alone:
For lo, my soul, O God,
Most ardently desire,
And I longeth after thee,
As thirstie ground requires
With rain refresht to be.

7 O Lord for mine avail,
To here me make good speed,
For lo, my spirit doth fail,
Hide not thy face in need
From me poore wretch, alas:
For doubtlesse else I shall
Be like to these that passe
And in the grave do fall.

8 Now sith I trust to thee,
Thy clemencie benigne,
To hear grant unto me,
When break of day doth spring,
The way to me descrie
That I should walk and go:
For I my soul on high
To thee have lifted tho.

9 From all my foes me save,
And set me free, I pray:
For Lord with thee I have
Still hid my self alway.
10 To do thy will instruct
Me Lord my God of might:
Let thy good Spirit conduct
Me to the land of right.

11 To quicken me accord,
For thy names sake also:
And for thy justice, Lord,
Bring out my soul from wo.
12 And for thy mercie slay
My foes, and put to shame
My souls oppressours ay,
For I thy servant am.

PSAL. CXLIV.

BLest be the Lord my strength that doth
instruct mine hands to fight:
The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to battel by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man that him
thou holdest so in price?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanitie,
so passe his dayes to end:
As fleeting shade bow down, O Lord,
thy heavens, and descend.

5 The mountains touch, & they shall smoak
cast forth thy lightning flame,
6 And scatter them, thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand even from above,
O Lord, deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtill mouth of vanitie,
and fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be,
On viol, and on instrument
ten stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that onely gives
deliverance to Kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtfull sword him brings.
11 From strangers hands me save and shield
whose mouth talk vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of guile and subtiltie.

12 So that our sons may be as plants,
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters carved corned stones,
like to a palice fair.
13 Our garners full, a plentie may
with sundrie sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no going out, nor cry
within our streets be made.

15 The-

1 Teste people bleſſed are, that with
bliſſfulneſs are ſtored:
Yea bleſſed alſo their poſteritie
whoſe God is goodneſs Lord.

PSALME CXIII.

O Lord that art my God and King,
moſt ſtedfaſtly I will praiſe
thy bleſſed name for aye.
Yea bleſſed daily I will thee praiſe,
and laud thy name alwayes,
for ever, and without end.
The Lord is great, and worthie praiſe,
and greatneſſe paſſing ſpreads.

Thy greatneſſe paſſeth mans reaſon,
Thy works from age to age
Thy mightie power ſhall declare,
Thy glorious majeſtie,
And of thy wonders marvellous
I will ſpeak abundantly.
And of thy terrible acts
Men ſhall ſpeak the power,
And I will declare thy greatneſſe.
The memorial of thy great goodneſſe
They ſhall abundantly utter,
And ſhall ſing of thy righteouſneſſe.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compaſſion,
Slow to anger, and of great mercie.
The Lord is good to all,
And his tender mercies are over all his works.
All thy works ſhall praiſe thee, O Lord,
And thy ſaints ſhall bleſſe thee.
They ſhall ſpeak of the glorie of thy kingdom,
And talke of thy power,
To make known to the ſonnes of men his mighty acts,
And the glorious majeſtie of his kingdom.
Thy kingdom is an everlaſting kingdom,
And thy dominion endureth throughout all ages.

The Lord is faithfull in all his words,
And holy in all his works.
The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And raiſeth up all thoſe that are bowed down.
The eyes of all wait upon thee,
And thou giveſt them their meat in due ſeaſon.
Thou openeſt thine hand,
And ſatisfieſt the deſire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways,
And holy in all his works.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfill the deſire of them that fear him,
He alſo will hear their cry, and will ſave them.
The Lord preſerveth all them that love him,
But all the wicked will he deſtroy.
My mouth ſhall ſpeak the praiſe of the Lord,
And let all fleſh bleſſe his holy name for ever and ever.

PSALME CXIV.

WHen Iſrael came forth out of Egypt,
and the houſe of Jacob from a people of ſtrange language,
Judah was his ſanctuarie,
and Iſrael his dominion.
The ſea ſaw it, and fled:
Jordan was driven back.
The mountains ſkipped like rammes,
and the little hills like lambs.
What ailed thee, O thou ſea, that thou fleddeſt?
thou Jordan, that thou waſt driven back?
Ye mountains, that ye ſkipped like rammes?
and ye little hills, like lambs?
Tremble, thou earth, at the preſence of the Lord,
at the preſence of the God of Jacob,
Which turned the rock into a ſtanding water,
the flint into a fountain of waters.

Not unto us, O Lord, not unto us,
but unto thy name give glorie,
for thy mercie, and for thy truths ſake.
Wherefore ſhould the heathen ſay,
Where is now their God?
But our God is in the heavens:
he hath done whatſoever he hath pleaſed.
Their idols are ſilver and gold,
even the work of mens hands.
They have mouths, but they ſpeak not:
eyes have they, but they ſee not:
They have ears, but they hear not:
noſes have they, but they ſmell not:
They have hands, but they handle not:
feet have they, but they walk not:
neither ſpeak they through their throat.
They that make them are like unto them:
ſo is every one that putteth his truſt in them.
O Iſrael, truſt thou in the Lord:
he is their help and their ſhield.
O houſe of Aaron, truſt in the Lord:
he is their help and their ſhield.
Ye that fear the Lord, truſt in the Lord:
he is their help and their ſhield.
The Lord hath been mindfull of us,
he will bleſſe us:
he will bleſſe the houſe of Iſrael,
he will bleſſe the houſe of Aaron.
He will bleſſe them that fear the Lord,
both ſmall and great.
The Lord ſhall increaſe you more and more,
you and your children.
Ye are bleſſed of the Lord,
which made heaven and earth.
The heaven, even the heavens, are the Lords:
but the earth hath he given to the children of men.
The dead praiſe not the Lord,
neither any that go down into ſilence.
But we will bleſſe the Lord
from this time forth and for ever more.
Praiſe the Lord.

I love the Lord, becauſe he hath heard
my voice and my ſupplications.
Becauſe he hath inclined his eare unto me,
therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.
The ſorrowes of death compaſſed me,
and the paines of hell gat hold upon me:
I found trouble and ſorrow.
Then called I upon the name of the Lord,
O Lord, I beſeech thee, deliver my ſoule.
Gracious is the Lord, and righteous,
yea our God is merciful.
The Lord preſerveth the ſimple:
I was brought low, and he helped me.
Return unto thy reſt, O my ſoule,
for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.
For thou haſt delivered my ſoule from death,
mine eyes from teares,
and my feet from falling.
I will walk before the Lord
in the land of the living.
I believed, therefore have I ſpoken:
I was greatly afflicted.
I ſaid in my haſte, All men are liars.
What ſhall I render unto the Lord
for all his benefits toward me?
I will take the cup of ſalvation,
and call upon the name of the Lord.
I will pay my vowes unto the Lord
now in the preſence of all his people.
Precious in the ſight of the Lord
is the death of his ſaints.
O Lord, truly I am thy ſervant,
I am thy ſervant, and the ſonne of thine handmaid:
thou haſt loſed my bonds.
I will offer to thee the ſacrifice of thankſgiving,
and will call upon the name of the Lord.
I will pay my vowes unto the Lord
now in the preſence of all his people,
In the courts of the Lords houſe,
in the midſt of thee, O Jeruſalem.
Praiſe ye the Lord.

Praiſe the Lord, all ye nations:
praiſe him, all ye people.
For his merciful kindneſſe is great toward us:
and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.
Praiſe the Lord.

PSALME Cxlviij.

16 And also they
That with good will,
His works fulfill,
And him obey.

Glorie to the Father be,
And to the Son most sweet:
The same glory give we
Unto the holy Spirit.
As was before
God creat all,
Is now and shall
For everlore.

PSAL. CXLIX.

SIng unto the Lord
With heartie accord,
A new joyfull song,
His praises resound
In every ground,
His saints all among

2 Let Israel rejoyce
And praise eke with noise,
His maker loving.
The sons of Sion,
Let them every one
Be glad in their King.

3 [illegible]
His name in the [illegible],
Both now and alwayes:
With [illegible] and [illegible],
Even so likewise let
Them utter his praise.

4 The Lords pleasure is
In them that are his,
Not willing to part:
Put all means do seek,
To succour the meek,
And humble in heart.

5 The saints more and lesse,
His praise shall express,
As is good and right:
Rejoycing, I say,
Both now and for ay,
In their beds at night,

6 Their throat shall bus hout,
In every rout,
In praise of the Lord,
And as men most bold,
In hand shall thy hold,
A two edged sword,

7 Avenged to be,
In every degree,
The heathen upon,
And for to reprove,
As them doth behove
the people each one.

8 To binde strange kings fast
In chains that will last:
Their nobles also,
In hard iron bands,
As well feet as hands,
To their grief and wo.

9 That they may indeed
Give sentence with speed,
On them to their pain.
Which is writ. Alwayes
Such honour and praise
His saints shall obtain.

PSAL. CL.

YEeld unto God the mightie Lord
praise in his sanctuarie:
And praise him in the [illegible],
and show his power on hie.
2 Advance his name, and praise him in
his mighty acts alwayes:
According to his excellence
of greatnesse give him praise

3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the viols and
upon the harpe also.
4 Praise him with Timbrell, and with flut,
Organs and virginalls:
5 With sounding Cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the [illegible]
agree with one accord.

DAVID